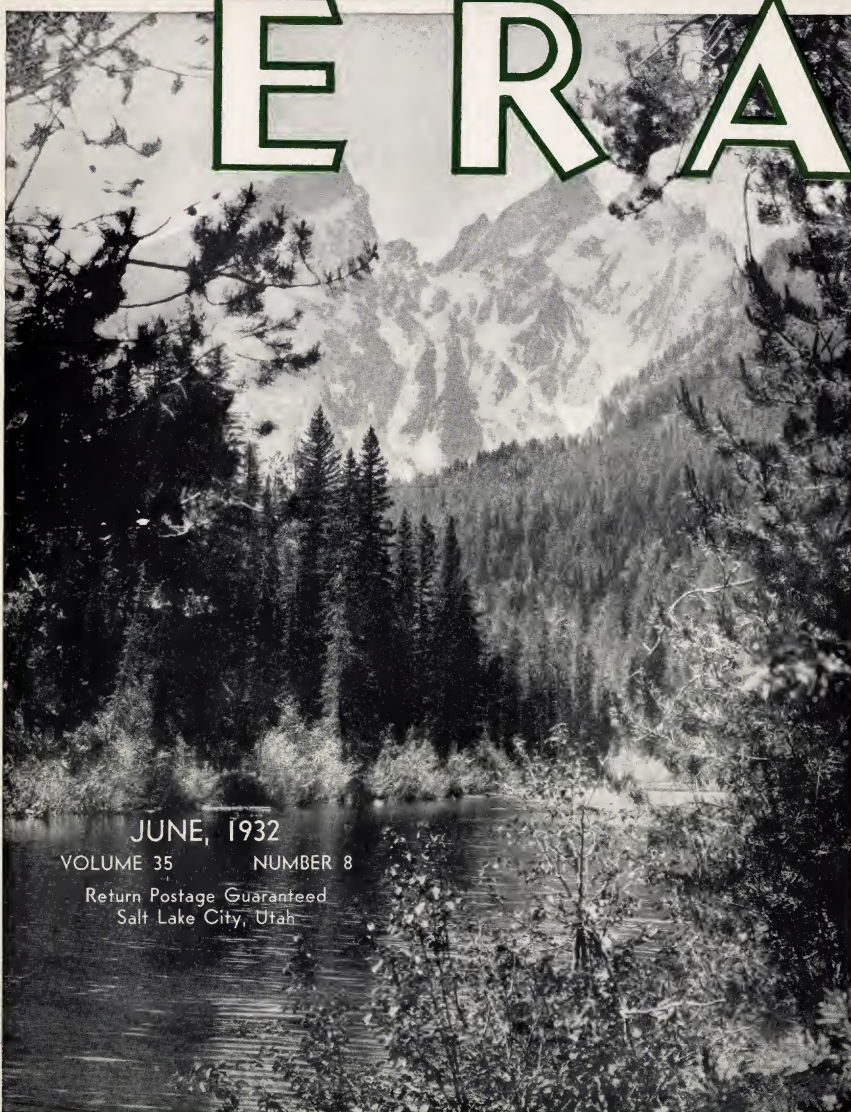


The Improvement **ERA**



JUNE, 1932

VOLUME 35

NUMBER 8

Return Postage Guaranteed
Salt Lake City, Utah

Inspiration! Education! Leadership Training!

Are You Coming to June Conference?

Special Features

The outstanding features of the June Conference this year include the presentation of the theme of the conference, introduction of the new slogan, the annual reception and dance contest at Saltair, introduction of new M. I. A. songs, the departmental sessions, the George Washington Bi-centennial exercises on the temple block with the planting of a memorial tree, the contest finals in all events, the Grand Musical Festival on Saturday night, the testimony meeting on Sunday Morning, the general sessions in the tabernacle Sunday morning and afternoon, the placing of the M. I. A. bronze Tablet on the Temple wall marking the original Salt Lake Base and Meridian and the general session in the Tabernacle Sunday night which closes the conference.

This is the Schedule of Events

FRIDAY, JUNE 10

Opening Session
Superintendents' and Presidents Luncheon
Sectional Meetings
Reception at Saltair and Finals in Dance Contest

SATURDAY, JUNE 11

General Assembly
Departmental Meetings
George Washington Bi-Centennial Exercises
Contest Finals
Grand Music Festival

SUNDAY, JUNE 12

General Session—Assembly Hall
Special Testimony meeting
General Sessions—Tabernacle—
Morning and Afternoon
Sunday Evening Special Session—
Tabernacle
(Theme—"Youth and Religion")

Department Sessions

Department sessions for this conference have been planned more efficiently and more systematically this year than ever before. Practically the entire day on Saturday is to be devoted to department discussions, demonstrations and contest features. The General Board committees have been at work for months, planning to make this the greatest conference of M. I. A. history. Every department leader will get something worthwhile. Plans for the department work for the coming year will be presented and discussed. Opportunity will be afforded for Stake and Ward workers to present their problems and get help from those assembled. This is an excellent opportunity to get a good start on next year's program. The new department for the group between the M. Men-Gleaners and Adults will be launched Church-wide.

To Stake and Ward Officers and Leaders

The annual June conference marks the culmination of the work of the year just past and the introduction of the program for the year ahead. This year, more than ever, with so much enforced leisure, our problems are serious. Where officers and department leaders can consistently and reasonably plan to attend this convention it is urged that they do so. Those who are to conduct the work next year will secure valuable assistance in preparation for their responsibilities by attending this conference, with its inspiration, education and leadership training. In nearby stakes, especially, where the expense is

not great, M. I. A. officers and leaders are urged to make every reasonable effort to attend as many sessions of the conference as possible. The General Executives and members of the General Boards have worked diligently to make this conference as helpful to stake and ward officers as is humanly possible. Every session will be full of interest and helpful ideas. The new features will make the conference different. The theme selected is a challenge to every M. I. A. worker—"The Opportunity of the Hour—To Enrich Leisure—To Spiritualize Recreation."

A Great Conference With a Great Theme
Three Days of Real Mutual Improvement
Friday—Saturday—Sunday
June, 10-11-12, 1932

The Improvement ERA

Vol. 35, No. 8

JUNE, 1932

Organ of the Priesthood Quorums, the Mutual Improvement Associations
and the Department of Education

FORECAST

HAROLD W. BENTLEY, Manager of the Columbia University Book Store at 116th Street and Broadway, New York City, contributes to the July issue of *The Improvement Era* an unusual article—"George Washington in New York City." The article will be illustrated by some reproductions of colonial publications and pictures obtained by special permission from the New York Library. Mr. Bentley was born in Mexico and received his undergraduate education in Utah. A few years ago he conducted an athletic survey of universities and colleges for the Carnegie Foundation.

THE story of The Echo Canyon War and the indomitable spirit of President Brigham Young is told by Ruth May Fox in a narrative poem of more than three hundred lines. In this saga by a pioneer woman over seventy years of age who has seen these valleys fill with people, Utah may have an epic for the ages.

OTHER features of the July number will include fiction, poetry and illustrated articles by well-known and unknown authors.

A short feature of the July *Era* will be a description of the Mormon Battalion Monument by President B. H. Roberts. A picture of the monument will be featured on the cover of the magazine.

THE COVER THIS MONTH

THE cover picture is a photograph of a mountain area in Idaho. The photograph was furnished by Stevens and Wallis.

For Every Member of the Family

EDITORIALS

Love Toward All	Heber J. Grant	450
"Man Has Forever"	Harrison R. Merrill	450
What Is So Rare as a Day	Elsie T. Brandley	451

ARTICLES

Social Justice of Tomorrow	Governor G. H. Dern	453
Greatness in Men	Joseph Fielding Smith	458
Ancient Cities of Mexico	Bryant S. Hinckley	462
Travel Broadens One	Franklin S. Harris	464
Is Utah to Become as Dry as the Sahara Desert?	Claude C. Cornwall	466
The M. I. A. Writes its Name in Enduring Stone and Bronze	Thomas L. Martin	468
Here Comes the Bride	John D. Giles	475
Beauty in the Home	Adah R. Naylor	476
The Very Last Word in Printing Old Glory	Lutie H. Fryer	479
Health Habits and How to Avoid Them	Felix J. Koch	482
Ten in Ten Thousand	J. R. Poulson	484
They Shall Run and Not be Weary—	Les Goates	487
Mormon Boys Defeat Champions of Canada	Helen Kimball Orgill	486
Brigham Young University Basketball Team		486
Marlowe Brothers		487
Ricks' College		487

FICTION

Ma Moody	Robert LeVitre	456
Godmother	Carla Wolfe	470

POETRY

To My Father	Rosannah J. Cannon	452
Eighteen	Ruth May Fox	474
Proof	Clifford L. Walters	474
If You Please	Virginia Eggertson	474
Books	W. Vance Dobson	474
Diadem	Watene Makala	474
Roads	Oliver W. Burt	474
Coward's Prayer	Walter Teed	474
April Day	Rosannah J. Cannon	478
The Monument	Gwen M. Linford	478
I Like To Camp	Weston N. Nordgren	481
When June Comes Back	Helen K. Orgill	485
"To Your Mother"	Miriam J. Warnick	488
Homesick	Bess Foster Smith	490
The Pirate's Purpose	Gladys Bischoff	503

DEPARTMENTS

Church Music Committee	490
Melchizedek Priesthood	491
Aaronic Priesthood	492
Mutual Messages	494
—let's talk it over	512

Published monthly by the GENERAL BOARDS OF THE MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATIONS

Meivin J. Ballard, *Business Mgr.*
 Clarissa A. Beesley, *Asso. Bus. Mgr.*
 O. B. Peterson, *Asst. Bus. Mgr.*
 George O. Morris,
 Rachel Grant Taylor,
Chairmen Era and Publicity

EXECUTIVE AND EDITORIAL OFFICES:
 406 CHURCH OFFICE BLDG., SALT LAKE CITY, UT.
 Copyright, 1932, by the Young Men's Mutual Improvement
 Association Corporation of the Church of Jesus Christ
 of Latter-day Saints. All rights reserved.
 Subscription price, \$2.00 a year, in advance;
 20c a Single Copy.

Entered at the Post Office, Salt
 Lake City, Utah, as second-class
 matter. Acceptance for mailing at
 special rate of postage provided for
 in section 1103, Act of October,
 1917, authorized July 2, 1918.

EDITORIAL

Harrison R. Merrill
Managing Editor



Heber J. Grant, Editor

Elsie Talmage Brandley
Associate Editor

Love Toward All

I WANT to say to all of our young people that I hope they never get the impression, because they fail to live up to the Word of Wisdom and the other teachings of this Church, that there is any hatred in my heart towards them. I try to love my enemies, to say nothing of the sons and daughters of the men and women who would readily give their lives for this cause.

There is no section in the Doctrine and Covenants that I have quoted oftener and that I have tried to live up to more perfectly

than that wonderful revelation, Section 121, given to the Prophet of God while he was in Liberty Jail.

God bless you one and all, and I do bless you by the authority of the Priesthood of the living God that I hold, and in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S concluding statement at the April, 1932, Annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Speech delivered Sunday afternoon, April 10.

“Man Has Forever”

WHAT'S time? Leave now for dogs and apes; man has forever.”

Robert Browning once voiced the above thought, or a thought something like that, indicating that he recognized the fact that man is not a mere breath that is here today and gone tomorrow. He is a continuing personality and, therefore, should live today as if he were going to live always.

A man with that sort of vision must believe in an evolving capacity for enjoyment or some of the coming eternities can present nothing but a drab and barren waste. He must find his joys today in those activities which will pyramid his joys tomorrow. He will know better than to gorge himself emotionally now for fear of becoming incapacitated in days to come, but will follow a temperate, sane program which will keep his physical, intellectual, and spiritual natures at their most receptive best.

Shakespeare played with the problem of continuity of personality in two of his finest passages: one a soliloquy by Macbeth, the other by Hamlet. Both of those hard-pressed gentlemen contemplated suicide, but both believed in a hereafter and were intelligent enough to decide against the fatal step. Both concluded that it would do little good merely to “shuffle off this mortal coil” when the spirit lives on and on and on.

The abundant life—life at its best—is not found by living today entirely for tomorrow. Not at all, but merely as if there were to be a tomorrow. It is found in living today to the full capacity of the mortal machine, but not one thrill beyond that capacity. The machine must be ready for the coming days—forever and forever—enlarging its capacity for

enjoyment until the ecstasy of being shall glow “brighter than the noonday sun.”

Enlargement of capacity comes through exercise. Therefore just as the footracer pushes his time down from eleven to ten to nine and nine-tenths seconds through intelligent training, any of us, by following the same methods, can improve our appreciation for music, increase our enjoyment of a sunrise, our pleasure in honest and hard toil, our intellectual joy in the reading of a good book, our satisfaction over the performance of a good deed by becoming acquainted with music, color, toil, etc., and by repeatedly performing good deeds.

To be fully alive we must keep all of our capacities alive. People who do one thing to the exclusion or almost the exclusion of all other things are not living an abundant life. They have, so to speak, “feelers” or sense organs out in only one direction whereas they might have them out in many. The woman who gives all her time to bridge knows little of the joys of welfare work or church service; the man who fishes every moment spared from the office or farm knows little of the rigors of mountain climbing; the rich youth who has never had to match his growing strength against that of mature men in strenuous work has never known the exhilaration which comes from knowing that he is at last a *man*!

Man has forever! The Church has emphasized that thought. The Mutual Improvement Associations have built upon the idea by preparing a program which is intended to round out and complete the normal life of man. They hope to lay foundations for enjoyment upon which the individual may build forever.—H. R. M.

What is So Rare as a Day?

LOWELL added "in June" to the query, but it is appropriate to August, December or March as well. Days all have weather of a sort, and what may be "perfect days" to you may lack something for me. If you prefer the balminess of spring and early summer, it is yours for the taking; someone else may be dreaming of the fall when winds will blow in the night, and trees will sigh, and dry leaves make crackling carpet underfoot. You may revel in the warmth, the lush meadows, the laziness of August; your nearest neighbor might long for the crispness, the chill, the energetic tang of winter. But whether it comes in June or at Christmas time, it is a day—and than that nothing is more rare. Not that a day is rare in the sense of being infrequent, hard to find, unexpected or original in its workings; but it is something which, once gone, will never come again. Another day will come, but that will be another day, rare as the day before it and the day after it, but not the same as either of them.

If the sun appeared only once a year; if roses bloomed but once in ten; if there were a dawn and a sunset but once in a lifetime, what celebrations would accompany the phenomena when they took place. Breathtaking, awe-inspiring, impressive in every way they would become; and yet they would be no different than they are now. Glowing, warming, light-giving the sun is today; fragrant, velvety, mysterious the blossoming of this June's roses; opal, pearl and rosy-hued the dawn this morning; golden and purple the shadows of this evening's sunset. Richard Cabot says: "Can you resist satiety? Only by miracle, it seems; for every day you and all of us pay cool insults to the clouds, the trees and the cities, to pictures and books, to fire, rain and night-fall. You turn upon them the ignominy of your neglect and upon yourself that ignominy returns a thousandfold. With shame you discover that the picture on your wall is practically invisible to you after the first few months. Just with the tail of your eye your brush across it now and then. Yet it has done nothing to deserve such treatment. It has not degenerated. It is you who have degenerated. your color and freshness that have faded, your mental structure that has collapsed."*

A group of people, standing on the rim of Bryce Canyon and looking silently into the colorful grotesquerie of the chasm below, heard a bystander say, flippantly, "Y'know, this canyon seemed marvelous to me the first time I saw it." In a few words this man had admitted his own artistic degeneration. It was he, not the marvels of the canyon that had changed.

Summer time is vacation time for most people; it can be for everyone, whether or not work is suspended and trips taken. The dictionary definition says a vacation is a holiday; a change in activities for purposes of recreation. It does not suggest that there must be a journey, a cessation of work, a change in locality. By putting a hyphen into one word we have the definition "a change in activities for pur-

poses of re-creation." Traveling is not necessary for re-creation; money is not essential; only one thing is vital and that thing is mental attitude. To see things with new eyes; to hear with new ears; to find color in what was once drab and light in erstwhile darkness—these are re-creational, and are within the reach of everyone.

This is a summer when many will bemoan the fact that their financial condition does not justify a vacation away from home; and they will feel that there is no holiday for them this year. Others will make themselves a vacation, even though they never step off their own land. The secret of their manufactured holiday, their re-creational period, will be renewed appreciation of their knowledge that nothing is more rare than a day—in June or at any other time. They will see the western mountains beautiful in the morning, with the white light of the early sun shining upon snow-covered peaks. They will see the eastern mountains taking on loveliness as the sun moves across the sky to cast shadows on the green of the pines. Skies will be expanses of blue rapture, draped with the billowy whiteness of clouds. Waters will sing and birds will call. Green shoots will pierce the ground, and grow, incredibly, into flowers and grasses; into vegetables and fruits; into grain for men to eat. And none of the wonder and loveliness of nature's prodigal beauty will be lost.

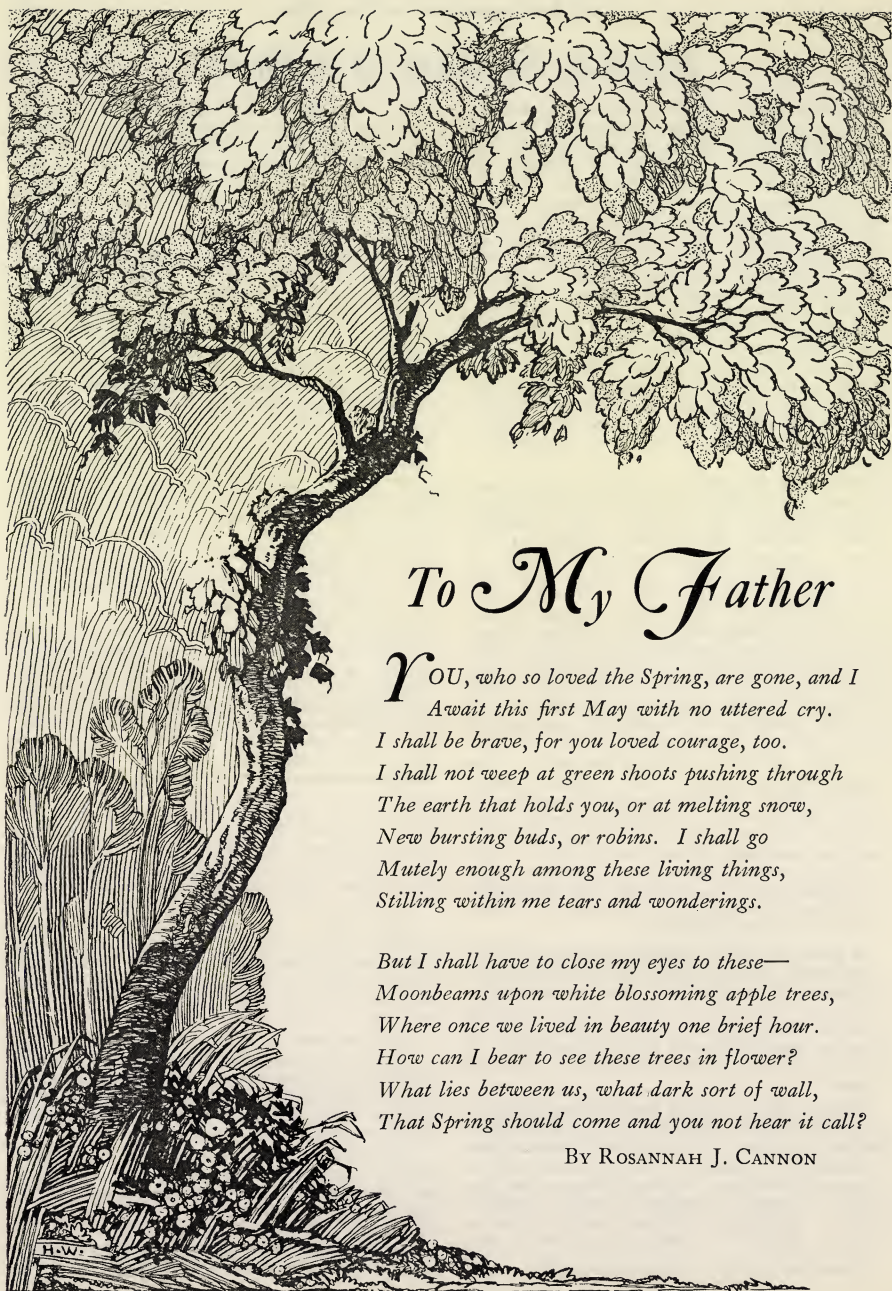
Spare time is not essential to the bringing to pass of a vacation. It can be woven into other things, if necessary, and accomplished during the same time as something else. Poetry can be learned while peas are being shelled, and the memorizing of the immortal lines of immortal men can change one's entire outlook. Learn songs which you love but have never taken time to really study and know. Play games while the stockings are being mended. Change your mind about what is work and what is play. If you can't go on a vacation, have one wherever you are. Every day during the entire summer can be made to yield at least part of an hour for joyous disenthralment from the labors of the day. Putting together those random hours will supply you, before the summer is gone, with several days of happy relaxation.

Today is here. Breathe deeply of its good air and taste the sweetness of its exhilaration. Look at the mountains, and stand more straight. Look at the sky, and partake of its calm serenity. Find kinship with the trees; share the joyousness of the birds; and know that "God's in His heaven."

Today is yours. Take it into your life, and extract from it all you can to enrich the days to come. Use today to become better acquainted with someone you have not liked very well; perhaps it needs only the time today offers to give you a chance to find the good in that person.

Today is brief. In woods and hills and seashore people are taking it for a day of pleasure. God grant that no moment of today's passing hours may be marred by anything unworthy. Though fleeting, today is a part of eternity. May each moment of its joy contain elements which will make for eternal uplift; for joys which will long outlast the day!—E. T. B.

*"What Men Live By," by Richard Cabot, M. D.



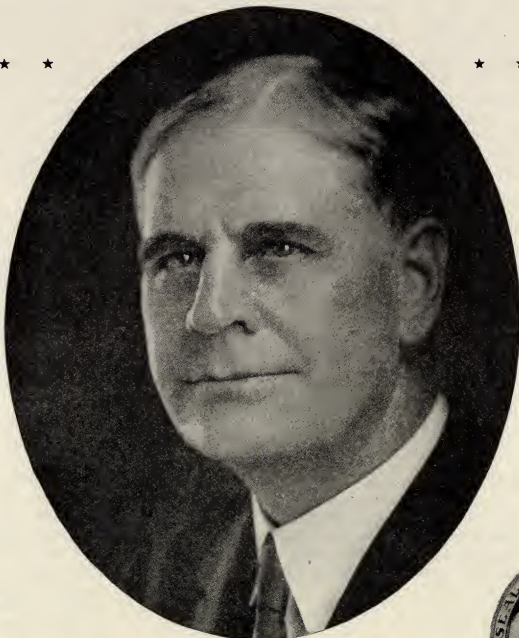
To My Father

*YOU, who so loved the Spring, are gone, and I
Await this first May with no uttered cry.
I shall be brave, for you loved courage, too.
I shall not weep at green shoots pushing through
The earth that holds you, or at melting snow,
New bursting buds, or robins. I shall go
Mutely enough among these living things,
Stilling within me tears and wonderings.*

*But I shall have to close my eyes to these—
Moonbeams upon white blossoming apple trees,
Where once we lived in beauty one brief hour.
How can I bear to see these trees in flower?
What lies between us, what dark sort of wall,
That Spring should come and you not hear it call?*

BY ROSANNAH J. CANNON

Are we making social progress? Is there a social order ahead of us which will assist in solving many of the perplexing problems of today? Governor George H. Dern suggests methods of bringing about better conditions.



Social Justice of Tomorrow



THE subject, "Social Justice of Tomorrow," is an alluring topic, for it opens the way to talk about Utopias, and I suppose we all have our mental Utopias.

When one talks of tomorrow he invades the realm of prophecy, which is dangerous territory for one who is not endowed with the gift of prophetic vision. When I speak of social justice of tomorrow I can only make a guess, and my guess is no better than the next man's. The best I can do is to tell you what, with my pres-

Address by

**Governor
George H. Dern**

*Utah State Conference of
Social Work, Brigham
Young University
Provo, Utah
January 29, 1932*

ent light, I think social justice of tomorrow ought to be. With more light I may have different views next year, for one who never changes his opinions never makes any progress.

I AM not advocating the rather discredited doctrine of non-interference, for that doctrine is probably responsible for many of the appalling evils of which we complain; but it does seem to me that we ought to preserve the principle of special reward for special effort of service.

What are some of the evils which we denounce as evidences of social injustice? Let us not look for them too far from home.

Two days ago an official who is in position to know the facts, told me that there are 10,000 persons out of work in Salt Lake County; that some of them stay in bed to keep warm because they have no fuel; that in some cases the food which is being doled out to them is barely enough to keep soul and body together; that undernourished children are being stunted and damaged for life; and that anger and resentment are running higher every day.

I don't call that social justice.

The same condition is found throughout our great country. There are from seven million to twelve million men in the United States today wearing out sole leather looking for jobs when there are no jobs. Is it a square deal that these good American citizens, who are ready, able and anxious to work, must roam about in idleness, while their wives and children starve and freeze?

Is it not a travesty to say that millions of persons must go hungry because there is too much food; that millions must be ragged and scantily clad because we have too much wool and cotton; that millions must be cold because we have too much fuel? And yet that is the kind of foolishness we have been hearing for the past two years. That and a lot of fine talk about rugged individualism. A precious lot of good rugged individualism does the workingman who cannot find a job and whose family is destitute!

I might go on and cite other examples of social injustice, but

I remind myself that my subject is social justice of tomorrow, and not social injustice of today. I have briefly mentioned present conditions merely to emphasize the need for a better future. We must not be smugly content with our present system.

I do not look forward to a future when there shall again be seven million men out of work in the United States, with only this difference, that they shall be better supported in their idleness. That might be an improvement upon what we have this year, but it would hardly be a remedy at all.

SURELY, humanity will never be satisfied until business and industry are so stabilized and controlled that this wicked thing called unemployment has been banished from the face of the earth.

That is an easy thing to say, but a tremendously difficult thing to accomplish. About all we can do at this time is to state it as a social ideal toward which we should be striving. The greatest impediments to progress are apathy and indifference. These resist improvement and reform more effectively than do those who think they are going to be hurt by a change.

I confess that I have lost some

of my youthful confidence in the old copy book motto, "Truth is mighty and will prevail," and in the theory that the world is constantly growing better. I am afraid it is not so automatic as that. If it were, "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome" would not have been submerged in the cruel ignorance and superstition of the Dark Ages. The world keeps getting better only so long as there are enough people who are actively working to make it better.

An old prophet said, "Where there is no vision the people perish." He, too, saw that progress is not automatic, but depends upon leadership. I glory that we have so many idealists in Utah, and that we are not all "hard boiled." Out of this Leadership Week surely there will come real leaders who will carry forward the torch of brotherhood and justice.

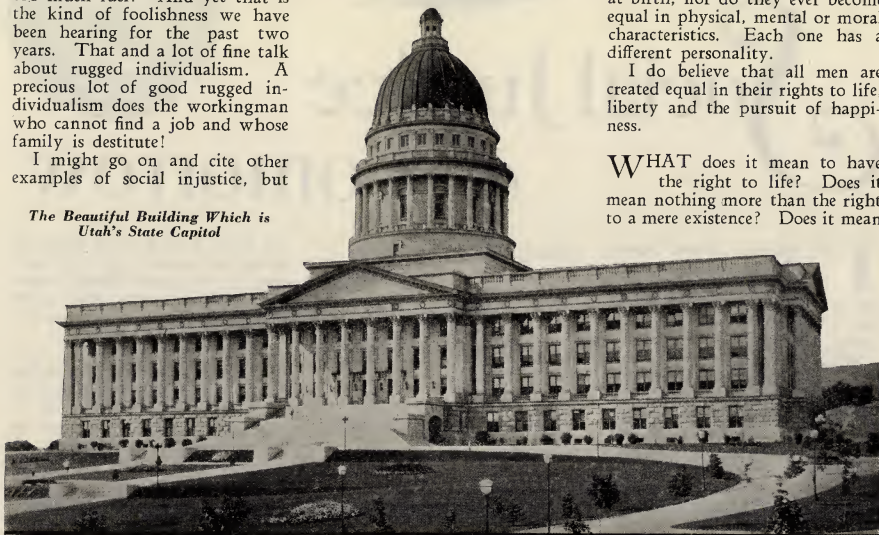
The phrase, social justice, covers every phase of human relationships. It is as broad as the phrase, the brotherhood of man. It demands an affirmative answer to the old, old question, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

I do not believe that all men are created equal, except in the political sense. No two persons were ever alike in body or in mind at birth, nor do they ever become equal in physical, mental or moral characteristics. Each one has a different personality.

I do believe that all men are created equal in their rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

WHAT does it mean to have the right to life? Does it mean nothing more than the right to a mere existence? Does it mean

The Beautiful Building Which is Utah's State Capitol



nothing more than the right to be a scavenger of garbage cans and refuse heaps in search of bits of unfit food, clothing, or fuel?

As Americans and as believers in the Declaration of Independence we must have a higher conception than that. We must believe that the right to life means the right to a life that is worth living, the right to a life of economic security and independence, and the right to a decent standard of living. And of course when we speak of the right to life in this broad sense we include the right to liberty and the right to the pursuit of happiness. Surely, no man has liberty if he is not sure of a chance to earn a livelihood for himself and his family. Surely no man can pursue happiness if it takes all his time and strength to eke out a bare subsistence.

We have already traveled a long way from the primitive. In a state of nature we have the ruthless law of the survival of the fittest, by which the strong and the cunning live at the expense of the weak and the ignorant. When civilization begins there is born a social ideal which commands the stronger members of society to respect the weaker. Civilized government today is a partial realization of the social ideal. Already it protects life and property. Already we have public education and public health regulations. Already we regulate industry and protect the worker through workmen's compensation laws, eight hour laws, child labor laws, and laws prescribing minimum wages for women. (Already, therefore, the state recognizes that its duty is not simply to protect life, but also to make it tolerable.

In the tomorrow social justice will, I have no doubt, go much farther toward making every life a positive blessing to itself and to others. This may involve measures for a more equitable dis-



Chief Massasoit Stands Guard in One of the Corridors of the State Capitol

tribution of property. It may mean that governments, instead of primarily assisting the accumulation of property in the hands of a few, will seek to narrow the gap between the different classes.

It may mean that an increased sense of social responsibility will be exacted from those who have accumulated great wealth. Is it Utopian to expect that the successful enterpriser shall recognize every one of his efficient and loyal employees as a partner who is entitled to a fairer share of the wealth he helped to create?

Of course this simply means wages which permit decent stand-

ards of living, or else some system of profit sharing which shall make the interests of employer and employee identical.

NOT only will social justice of tomorrow demand a decent and comfortable standard of living but it will also demand security of employment. One would be rash to predict how this is to be brought about. We read of national economic planning and all sorts of schemes to stabilize industry. However it may be accomplished, stabilization seems indispensable. I do not like the fatalistic philosophy of the so-called business cycle, which means that alternate periods of prosperity and depression are natural and inevitable. Why should it be a law of nature that we all

have to go broke every few years?

Thinkers in a time like this are trying to devise a method to prevent future panics and depressions. Too often they look at only one end of the problem. A depression is the reaction from a boom. The way to prevent depressions is to prevent the wild, speculative booms which are bound to collapse and bring ruin and misery to the whole country.

It may prove difficult, if not impossible, so to stabilize industry as to eliminate unemployment. If

(Continued on page 472)



Reception Room of the Governor

MA MOODY

By

Robert
LeVitre

Ma Moody was a kindly soul whose children gave her about everything except the thing she wanted. Perhaps she was much like your mother and—ours.



There had been a little conference the night before. "May as well know the worst," Charles had said grimly. "Anything is better than suspense," Grover had agreed.

THE Moody children had done handsomely by their mother.

There was Charles Moody, whose law business had flourished satisfactorily since his bar examination. He had purchased the quiet little suburban cottage in which his mother lived.

Grover Moody, whose farm and registered stock were the envy of his neighbors, made certain that his truck driver kept his mother supplied with milk, butter, eggs and all sorts of garden truck.

AND Ann, who had married rather well, mailed mother a check every month to cover her small household expenses.

Yes, they told themselves in satisfaction, they had done as much as any children could be expected to do after they had grown up and married off. It was their duty to see that she was provided for. They were doing it, and doing it well. Certainly this quiet little cottage should be so restful to her after the big, noisy home and all the years of child-raising and fussing and working. She should be so serene and undisturbed here.

This morning Ma Moody awakened to the realization that she had been in the little home for two years. Her tired eyes took in the cozy interior of the house. Everything in spick and span order: the bright, new table, the serviceable chairs, the big over-

stuffed one that Ann had given her, and that she had used a very great deal of late.

She walked laboriously into the shining kitchen with its up-to-date gas range and kitchen cabinet. Here she commenced preparing her frugal breakfast, more from force of habit than from any desire for the food. The little mahogany-framed mirror on the wall gave her a fleeting glimpse of her face as she turned from her cooking. She was a little startled by the paleness of it and the depth of the lines that drooped from the corners of her mouth. She hadn't noticed before that she looked so really old and tired.

MA MOODY knew that she had been very discontented, these past two years, while she should have been entirely happy. She struggled against this discontent. The children had given her everything that she could possibly need, she told herself, and she should be very well satisfied with it all, instead of being such an ungrateful old goose.

Grover's truck stopped in front of the house and Ma ceased her meditations to hobble quickly to the front window. Her eyes fairly sparkled as she spread the curtains apart. Grover, himself, was walking up the footpath.

"Mornin' ma." He deposited butter and eggs on the table and put his arm about his mother's shoulders. "Been a long time since I've managed to get around. It's sure good to see you again, though. I hope you're feeling fine and dandy."

"I haven't been feeling too good, son, but I'm not complaining," Ma Moody said, snuggling deeper into her boy's arms. "Do you know, it's been almost a month since you were out here, Grover. Every morning I looked for you when the truck drove up; but it was always that young fellow that works for you."

Grover cleared his throat. "I'm right sorry, ma. Three or four times Jenny and I have planned to drive over, but it seems like so many things turn up that we can't get around to it. Well, I'm sure glad to see you up and around. Now I

guess I'd better be getting back. I've got to—"

But his mother put her hand over his mouth.

"You just aren't going to leave me so quickly, son. You're coming right out in the kitchen with me while I fix you some corn muffins and grape jelly."

TRUST a mother to remember the old childhood dishes! Grover allowed himself to be led into the kitchen, and five minutes later was eating hungrily. He smacked his lips like a school boy over the fresh jelly and hot muffins.

As he sat at the little table his thoughts wandered long years into the past. He was a freckle-faced youngster once more, with bare feet and patched trousers. He was standing in the doorway of an old farm house coaxing his mother for just one more muffin with jelly on it. His mother's hair had been black as night then, he recollected, and there had been a happy sparkle in her brown eyes. Now he glanced up quickly at her face as she sat opposite him. The sunlight through the window shone full upon it. Grover's expression grew suddenly grave. He hadn't realized—

When he drove away later in his truck his face still held that expression of seriousness. He had suddenly awakened to the realization that all was not well with his mother. Somehow, all at once, she

looked very old to him, very feeble, very listless. Something must be wrong, something serious. That afternoon he drove in his coupe to the homes of Charlie and Ann.

"Not really so serious, Grover!" Charlie said incredulously. "I hadn't noticed. You see, well, I haven't found time to drive out for quite a while. Three, four weeks, I guess. Then we just stopped for a few minutes. But, say, if you think she's really bad we'll have Doc Warner look her over. Funny, I hadn't noticed—"

Ann said: "Not really so bad, Grover, is she? Why, I didn't notice it when I was out to leave her birthday present. But then (Cont. on page 501)

Illustrated by
PAUL CLOWES



You just aren't going to leave me so quickly, son. You're coming right out in the kitchen with me while I fix you some corn muffins and grape jelly."

Greatness in Men

Besides the picture President Hinckley gives of the more or less public activity of the subject of this article, the reader will find a more intimate word-portrait given by the woman in all the world who knows him best. Both portraits are the sort any man might like drawn of him.



Joseph Fielding Smith

By Bryant S. Hinckley
President of Liberty Stake

THE picture of a sturdy boy standing in a manger patiently struggling to get a bridle over the ears of a docile but tricky work horse is familiar to many of us. The boy is the interesting figure in the picture, for a boy is a bundle of possibilities. Time and experience teaches one respect for boys in general. In this land of opportunity no one can tell where a few years will take a boy if he is intelligent, honest and ambitious.

Perhaps some day you will want to borrow money and the boy you knew will name the terms and tell you where to sign on the dotted line; he may sit in judgment upon your behavior and decide your case in court; he may look into your fevered face and prescribe bitter doses or, by the skillful use of his knife, save your life; he may represent you in the legislative halls of your country, or fight your battles on foreign soil. The bare foot boy with sun-tanned face and wind-scorched lips, may some day stand upon the platform and, with reason and eloquence, inspire you to higher and better things. Yes, a boy is a bundle of possibilities.

JOSEPH FIELDING SMITH, as a boy, harnessed the family



Joseph Fielding Smith

horse when he had to stand on a box to do it and took his devoted mother, Julina Lambson Smith, on many an errand of mercy and relief. The spirit of service which he learned in those days has grown stronger and brighter with the years.

In his thirty-fourth year he was ordained an apostle. However, this was not the beginning of his service, for all his days he had been active in the Church. In his

twenty-third year he went on a mission to Great Britain, returning two years later, after which he served as a home missionary, a high counselor and in other capacities in the Salt Lake Stake of Zion.

At a tender age he manifested a real interest in Church history and found great delight in studying the principles of the gospel and doctrines of the Church. Naturally he went to his father with many questions. No boy ever had a better teacher of the glorious truths of "Mormonism" than he had in the person of his distinguished father.

THIS dispensation has produced few, if any, abler or more militant defenders of the faith of his people

than President Joseph F. Smith. He possessed not only a clear and profound knowledge of the fundamental principles of the gospel of the Master but he had in his soul a flaming conviction of their divinity. No mortal could bear this testimony with more convincing power than he could. He was not only a great father and a mighty preacher of righteousness, but he typified our loftiest conception of a real man—a man whose convictions were backed by a loyalty and a consecrated devotion to

the truth that was never challenged by friend or foe.

It is indeed a priceless thing for any boy to have such a teacher. There was a gentleness and nobility, a solidity and sweetness, an intelligence and a capacity compounded in the character of Joseph F. Smith which won your confidence and secured your everlasting allegiance. President Smith will go down in history as a great spiritual leader. His fidelity to his friends was supreme, his faith flawless, his course colossal, a stranger to fear and free from guile. All of these heroic virtues were not only bred in Joseph Fielding but cultivated through contact with his noble father. No son of President Joseph F. Smith could be lacking in courage or guilty of cowardice and still be true to his father. All his sons have a reverential regard for their father, and they should have. Joseph Fielding pays this sincere tribute to him:

"My father was the most tender hearted man I ever knew. His sympathy was perpetually drawn out towards the down-trodden and oppressed. Especially was his love extended towards little children. He loved them all and could not bear to see them wrongfully treated. This sympathy and tenderness was extended towards the animal kingdom. 'I never could see why a man should be imbued with a blood-thirsty desire to kill and destroy animal life. * * * I think it is wicked for men to thirst in their souls to kill almost everything which possesses animal life,' was his constant teaching by example and by precept.

"As a preacher of righteousness, the sincerity of his words penetrated the souls of men. He spoke as one having authority and with a firmness, conviction and confidence begotten of a knowledge of the truth. There was no element of doubt or uncertainty in his testimony. Especially was this so when he spoke of the divinity of our Savior or the mission of the prophet Joseph Smith. It has sunk deep into my heart; it fills every fiber of my soul; so that I say before this people, and would be pleased to have the privilege of saying it before the whole world, that God has revealed unto me that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of the living God, the Redeemer of the world; that Joseph Smith is, was, and always will be a prophet of God, ordained to stand at the head of the dispensation of the fullness of times, the keys of which

were given to him, and he will hold them until the winding-up scene. * * I know as I live that this is true, and I bear my testimony to its truth.' Such was the nature of his testimony.

"Among my fondest memories are the hours I have spent by his side discussing principles of the gospel and receiving instruction as only he could give it. In this way the foundation for my own knowledge was laid in truth, so that I too can say 'I know that my Redeemer lives.

which lights up his countenance when he plays. Play reveals the real man as nothing else does. Neither vane nor parade behavior carry over in the contest of a real game. To know Joseph Fielding Smith you must play with him, live with him.

In answer to this question put to his wife: "Will you tell us something about the man you know?" she said:



Ethel G. Reynolds Smith

and that Joseph Smith is, was, and always will be a prophet of the living God."

IN his boyhood days Joseph Fielding herded cows near the Jordan River and learned to swim in its sluggish and dangerous waters. With his brothers he worked on a farm in Taylorsville, Utah. Farm experiences teach boys to be resourceful and patient. Both of these virtues are indispensable in the development of character.

In his youth he played baseball and other games common in those times. For almost a score of years he has consistently and with regularity played handball in the Desert Gymnasium. Although his eyesight is not perfect he plays the game skillfully and with great zest. Thousands of people have listened to him speak but very few are familiar with the genial smile

"You ask me to tell you of the man I know. I have often thought when he is gone people will say, 'He is a very good man, sincere, orthodox, etc.' They will speak of him as the public knows him; but the man they have in mind is very different from the man I know.

The man I know is a kind, loving husband and father whose greatest ambition in life is to make his family happy, entirely forgetful of self in his efforts to do this. He is the man that lulls to sleep the fretful child, who tells bedtime stories to the little ones, who is never too tired or too busy to sit up late at night or to get up early in the morning to help the older children solve perplexing school problems. When illness comes the man I know watches tenderly over the afflicted one and waits upon him. It is to their father for whom they cry, feeling his presence a panacea for all ills. It is his hands that bind up the wounds, his arms that give courage to the sufferer, his voice that remonstrates with them gently when they err, until it becomes their happiness to do the thing that will make him happy.

"The man I know is most gentle, and if he feels that he has been unjust to anyone the distance is never too far for him to go and, with loving words or kind deeds, erase the hurt. He welcomes gladly the young people to his home and is never happier than when discussing with them topics of the day—sports or whatever interests them most. He enjoys a good story and is quick to see the humor of a situation, to laugh and to be laughed at, always willing to join in any wholesome activity.

"The man I know is unselfish, uncomplaining, considerate, thoughtful, sympathetic, doing everything within his power to make life a supreme joy for his loved ones. That is the man I know."

IN 1898 Joseph Fielding Smith married Louie E. Shurtliff, daughter of Lewis W. Shurtliff of Ogden, a woman of singular sweetness and strength of character. Ten years later she died, leaving two daughters, Josephine and Julina. He subsequently married Ethel G. Reynolds, daughter of

the late George Reynolds, who is the mother of five sons and four daughters. She manages with ability her household and is an active and valued member of the general board of Relief Society. She is not only a woman of refinement and capacity but a technician in the fine art of home making.

The children of this family are prominent in educational matters and they know how to work and how to carry responsibilities. In all respects this is a brilliant and superior family, a distinct credit to the state and to the church to which they belong.

Joseph Fielding Smith is gifted with an unusual spiritual insight and has a profound interest in things spiritual. Through diligent study and patient research he has developed an understanding of the doctrines of the Church and a comprehension of the magnitude of the gospel which has made him an authority in this field. You trust him because of the soundness of his judgment and the wisdom of his religious teachings. He belongs to the school of fundamentalists. He stands for the worship of the true and living God as taught by the scriptures and as revealed to the prophet, Joseph Smith.

He is never harassed with doubts or disturbed with skepticism concerning the fundamental principles of the religion of the Latter-day Saints. His faith rests upon a secure foundation, a foundation that can never be disturbed by the trials of adversity or the disintegrating forces of luxury. His vision is as clear and his faith is as perfect as that of the ancient prophets. It can be said of Joseph Fielding Smith as it was of Nathanael of old, "Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!" and he could exclaim with Joshua, "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

ALTHOUGH a comparatively young man he has made some notable and valuable contributions to the literature of the Church and has established himself as an authority on the doctrines and practices of the Church. He is the author of the following books and pamphlets:

"Blood Atonement and Origin

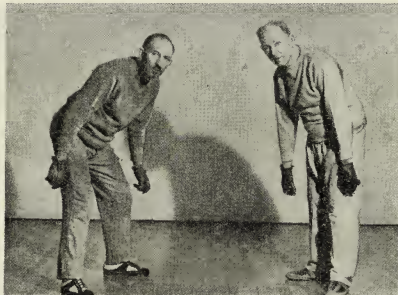
of Plural Marriage."

"The Origin of the Reorganized Church and the Question of Succession."

"The Essentials of Church History."

"Elijah the Prophet and His Mission."

"Reorganized Church vs Salvation for the Dead."



David A. (left) and Joseph Fielding (right) on the handball court.

"Salvation Universal."

"The Smith's of Topsyfield."

"The Way to Perfection."

He is one of the best informed men among us on the historical and doctrinal phases of "Mormonism." He has a narrative style in his writings which is clear and interesting.

He is a fearless defender of the faith and a militant preacher of righteousness. The abiding sentiments of his soul are gentleness, sincerity and friendliness. He believes so intensely in the principles which he preaches that we fear his attitude is sometimes misunderstood. No matter how favorably one may be impressed with the public utterances or how much they may be influenced by the writings of Joseph Fielding Smith—to know him personally and intimately, to work with him, to play with him, to become acquainted with his home life, with his solicitude for his children, with his devotion to his wife, with his kindness toward his employees, to know the genuineness and depth of his friendship, the strength and sweetness of his character—is to know his real worth as a man.

HE has a native modesty and reserve which may make it difficult for him to mingle freely with some people, especially

strangers. He is sincerely affectionate but never gushes—the current of his friendship runs deep and strong and quiet. To know him at intimate range is to love him. He is not a recluse but essentially a student and devotes every spare moment to reading and research. His life is a busy and a happy one, full of every day kindness.

The work which he is doing brings to him genuine satisfaction. He is Historian of the Church, first counselor in the presidency of the Salt Lake Temple, vice-president and treasurer of The Genealogical Society of Utah. He was the first editor and business manager of the *Utah Genealogical Historical Magazine* published in January, 1910. He is a member of the board of trustees of the Brigham Young University and of the Church Board of Education, director of the Beneficial Life Insurance Company and of Zion's Savings Bank & Trust Company.

Outside the service which he is called upon to render as an apostle his major responsibility is directing the work in the Historian's office where nearly a score of men and women are kept busy carrying on the work.

THE office of Church Historian and General Church Recorder is an old one and an important one—it has existed since the organization of the Church. It is interesting to note the men who have served in this position. The records show that Oliver Cowdery occupied this position from 1830-1831; John Whitmer 1831-1838; Willard Richards 1842-1854; George A. Smith 1854-1870; Orson Pratt 1873-1881; Wilford Woodruff 1883-1889; Franklin D. Richards 1889-1899; Anthon H. Lund 1900-1921, and Joseph Fielding Smith 1921 to the present time.

During these years many other men have assisted as recorders and Assistant Historians, among whom are: George W. Robinson, John Corroll, Elias Higbee, Robert B. Thompson, James Sloan, Albert Carrington, Robert L. Campbell, John Jacques, A. Milton Musser, Andrew Jenson, Charles W. Penrose, Orson F. Whitney, B. H.



Joseph Fielding in dresses



Julina L. Smith



George

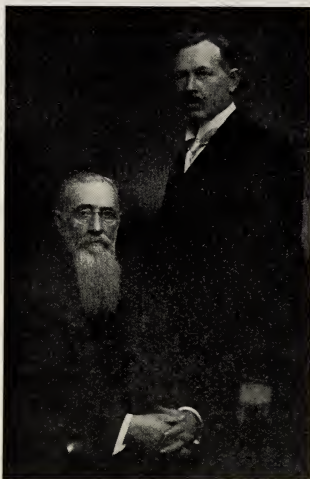
Joseph

David A.

Roberts, Junius F. Wells and A. William Lund.

Through this office the Church has sought to preserve all important documents, letters, books, pamphlets, etc., pertaining to the Church. An endeavor has been made to obtain books written by non-Mormons both for and against the Church. All records of wards, stakes and missions are filed in this office with a history of all the settlements made by the Church and its members. A daily journal recording all important events pertaining to the Church and to civil affairs is compiled and kept in this office. An effort has been made to gather pictures of the leading brethren and sisters, of Church edifices and of historical incidents. This gallery has already come to be a very attractive feature of the Historian's office. A visit impresses one with the character and quality of the leadership of this people from the beginning.

ONE of the impressive lessons of all history is that "Righteousness exalteth a nation and sin is a reproach to any people." Joseph Fielding is a crusader against iniquity and against the violation of any principle that would bring remorse or discomfort upon the people. He loves humanity and has sublime faith in the saving power of the principles which he preaches. Back of all his endeavors is a deep desire to help mankind. No one who understands him could question for a moment the



Pres. Joseph F. Smith and his son, Joseph Fielding.

rectitude of his intentions nor the wisdom of the words which he utters.

Thoughtful people can have little faith in the permanence of any civilization, church or organization if depravity becomes prevalent among its members. This is the burden of his message, the motive of all he says.

Joseph Fielding Smith is strong in the common virtues which underlie every sound life—honest, benevolent, dependable and God-fearing, robust in intellect, vigorous in body, clear in his convic-

tions, unyielding in his purposes, sound in his thinking, pure and lofty in his aims, with a simplicity and sweetness permeating it all that marks a noble character. He has the endowments that eminently fit him for the great apostolic office which he holds and honors.

Compulsion Foreign to the Kingdom of God

COMPULSION is a thing foreign to the kingdom of God. Even in the exercise of Priesthood by mortals there is a strict command that it may be used only in kindness, and pure knowledge, which shall greatly enlarge the soul without hypocrisy, and without guile, for—

"No power or influence can or ought to be maintained by virtue of the priesthood, only by persuasion, by long-suffering, by gentleness and meekness, and by love unfeigned."—D. C. 121:41.

We are informed that if any man attempts to use force or compulsion by the power of the Priesthood, "amen to the Priesthood or the authority of that man." Force and compulsion are principles that obtain in Satan's realm. Upon these his kingdom was founded and because of these it shall fall. —From "The Way to Perfection," by Joseph Fielding Smith.

Ancient Cities of MEXICO



Great Temple of Kukul Cau



Chichen Itza

By

Franklin S. Harris

President of the
Brigham Young University

In this article you may go with President Harris by rail, airplane and Ford to inaccessible Yucatan where you will find ruins comparable in interest to those found in Egypt, and, incidentally, you will learn that the American Indian had a highly civilized ancestry.

ANYONE who is at all familiar with the civilizations of ancient America is aware that one of the very greatest of these was that of the Mayas. These people who flourished during many centuries built great cities in Yucatan and other adjacent states of

Mexico and also in Central America. These cities are the admiration of all students of archæology and they contain some of the finest architecture that has ever been discovered in any part of the world. Fortunately their civilization was so far advanced that they have left to us records in stone that give rather exact information about migra-

tions and dates as well as many things regarding the daily lives of the people.

In this article I should like to take the reader to Chichen Itza, one of the greatest of the cities of the ancient Mayas. Because of its inaccessibility it is not so frequently visited as are a number of the other ruins of Mexico. If it were easy to reach, it would undoubtedly rival Egypt as one of

the most popular places of the world for tourists.

THE city of *Chichen Itza* was built in Yucatan by the Mayas during the time when their civilization was at its height. Other cities were built by them at a much earlier date and some were founded later, but probably none of these reaches the grandeur of this one.

Yucatan has no railroads which run to it from the outside. It may be reached from the

beautiful villages and towns to the lowlands of the coastal plains.

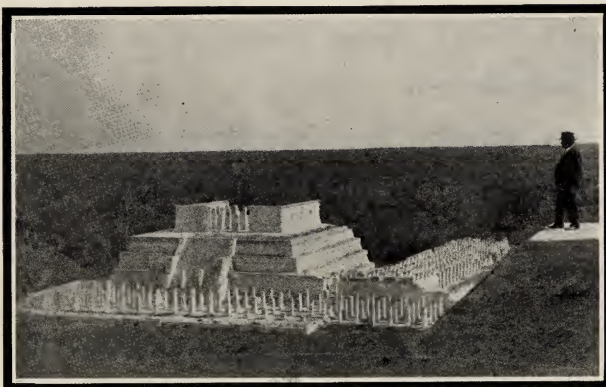
At Vera Cruz we board an airplane for Yucatan and in six hours make a trip which would require several days by boat on the gulf

or many weeks if we attempted to go overland. The large trimotored Ford airplanes which operate daily between Vera Cruz and Merida, the capital of Yucatan, are manned by American pilots.

The thrill from this six hours of riding over verdant Mexico will probably never be excelled in any traveling experience we shall ever have. At times we ascend to an elevation of eight or nine thousand feet in order to pass over clouds in a storm. Again we make detours to avoid

great banks of clouds. During the day we occasionally descend to let passengers off or to secure new ones and at each of these places we see interesting "close-ups" of the landscape, the agricultural products, and the people. For example, at one place where we come down in the state of Tabasco we are told that from this particular port sixty thousand bunches of bananas are shipped each week to the United States. As we look over the gulf we see schools of porpoises at play. Farther along groups of large turtles are swimming about on the surface of the water. With the changing sun

(Continued on page 504)



Above: The Temple of the Warriors.



Center: Ornamentation used on some of the walls of the temples.

United States by sailing from New York or New Orleans, or by small boats from Vera Cruz, but I should like to take you by a more colorful and rapid method of travel. Let us start from Mexico City and take the train to Vera Cruz. This is one of the most beautiful railroad journeys of the world. The train passes along the high plateau past delightful green fields, dotted here and there with ruins which bespeak historic points of interest. We travel around the famous Lake Texcoco and thence within a few miles of the great volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuatl. Finally we reach the edge of the plateau, skirt the volcano of Orizaba, the highest mountain in Mexico, and descend many thousands of feet past

Below: The Great Ball Court or Arena, 272 feet long and 119 feet wide.



Travel Broadens One

By CLAUDE C. CORNWALL

Planning a trip to Europe this year? Then you will find this article by Claude C. Cornwall instructive; if you have been to Europe, you will find it true; if you are not going you will be pleasantly entertained.

A GIANT trans-Atlantic liner has just pulled up to the docks at Southampton. The gang plank has been hoisted to the opened doors and a group of steamship officials, customs inspectors, reporters, guides, messengers and others with proper credentials have been given permission to come aboard.

It is required in England that passengers remain on the ships until their luggage has been unloaded and arranged in alphabetical order, ready for His Majesty's customs inspection. While this is being accomplished the immigration examinations and passport formalities are completed on the ship.

Impatient groups of tourists wait in the long lines, eager to be done with these details and set at liberty to see the sights. There are students from this school and that; teachers who are about to view for the first time, the countries of which they have taught their pupils for lo these many years. There are hundred per cent Americans who have come over to see what it is all about. There are experienced travelers, preachers, doctors, . . . whole families.

And what is it they are going to see? For the most part they have come to Europe because they have been told that travel broadens one.

A REPORTER for a London daily newspaper who has been interviewing such travelers for a long time came to me one day and



Nelson's Column Trafalgar Square, London; by C. Dickens

wanted to know if I could tell why it is that whenever these American tourists are asked, "What is it you have come to do in Europe?" They invariably reply, "Oh, everything! We've come to see the sights. If you've got anything over here which we haven't got at home, trot it out quickly because we're raring to go," or something like that. Then he explained, "When a European arranges a trip he ordinarily has an objective in mind. If for example he were going to

America he would plan to visit New York, Washington or Niagara Falls, to study the Ford Motor Factories at Detroit and return through Canada."

"But these Americans," says he, "seem to have no definite ideas at all except that they are out to, 'See the Sights.'"

I defend our position as well as I can, by saying that these vivacious youngsters have in mind seriously the thrilling education which will come from catching the atmosphere of a foreign country. But I must confess that my experience in contacting many thousands of such tourists in the past few years, has been somewhat disappointing. Of course not all are like that. But unfortunately too many are.

ALMOST the first thing the usual American does upon his arrival in Europe is to start making unfavorable comparisons with things at home. Thus he creates antagonism all over Europe.

He enters a railway carriage and exclaims, "So they call this a train? . . . Look at these dinky cars. . . . It's just like a toy." (Of course he doesn't know that our toy trains are of European construction, which accounts for the resemblance.)

"And would you look at these miniature automobiles?" he sneers. "I could put two of them in the back seat of my Packard."

Arriving at his hotel he is told he must register in the book of the Aliens. "Where do they get the

idea that I am an Alien?" he asks.

Then he sits at dinner. The first thing he demands is a glass of ice water. "What! No ice?" he roars, "What sort of a dump is this?"

Now the fact is that he is a guest at a perfectly respectable European hotel. He has come to learn the customs of the people and to find out how they live in the old world. But will he learn it? He will not. He starts out at once to remodel Europe, to make it over instantly into America, . . . his America.

Catering to his wishes the Europeans have in the past few years prepared the way by making things over. They have lined the tourist trail with hotels, restaurants, transportation and every service just as we have it at home. In fact they have made it so complete that one can almost go through Europe and never suspect that he has left America at all.

But that isn't the worst. So many of our people look on European institutions with a sort of superior air and a preconceived notion that they of course can never equal our own. Instead of an open and receptive attitude determined on broadening our knowledge of the world, we seem to feel an obligation to be always on the defensive.

FOLLOWING the American Legion convention held in Paris a few years ago a group of delegates made a visit to London. They were being shown about that marvelous old city by an English guide who of course made his explanations with characteristic loyalty for things British. He said, "Gentlemen . . . this is Buckingham Palace . . . the residence of the king and queen . . ." and after pausing to note the effect, he continued,

"Yonder are the Royal Mansions . . . The apartments of the Prince of Wales are at the end of the terrace. . . . Across the street is Green Park, with its lovely walks and gardens. . . . Here in the center of the street is the monument erected in honor of the men who . . ." Just then one of the Americans interrupted,

"Oh, boy!" he said, "There goes a Buick."

When one gets into the confi-

dences of Europeans and hears their viewpoint of American tourists it is usual to be told that, "They are a bunch of smarties, with loads of money but no culture."

"American women," they tell you, "are loud, self-centered and snippy. They talk in raspy tones, through their noses. In the cafes they make a lot of noise and call attention to themselves. They belittle everything they see."

That is the way "others see us" and while their opinion may be tinged with prejudice, yet there is probably some justification.

I remember one day riding



Grand Opera House, Paris

about London with a friend of mine in his little single seater Austin. We picked up a young American. I admit it was somewhat difficult for three of us to crowd into the narrow seat. The tiny car puffed away, winding in and out among the traffic. Our guest continued to laugh and make wisecracks about the car. I could see that our host didn't appreciate his jests. Finally he retaliated kindly,

"This motor will do 45 miles on a gallon of petrol," he said, "One can hardly laugh at that, even in America."

AMERICA is a new country and perhaps our lack of background and tradition has left us void of the desire to preserve our historic monuments. We have rationalized about this attitude, by saying that Europe lives in the past while America lives for the future.

"Get that old relic out of the way and put up a modern structure," we say, and down goes another landmark. Europe's attitude is quite the opposite. They preserve everything which has his-

torical or artistic significance. Perhaps that accounts in a measure for our desire to go there. There is so much to see. They have kept everything.

A story is told of a group of tourists who were visiting a sacred shrine on a roadside in Italy. Their guide was explaining with religious enthusiasm the sacred role of the holy shrine, the apparitions which had been seen, and historical and legendary events which gave to the shrine its peculiar significance. Then he said,

"And do you see the little candle burning in the shrine? For nearly two thousand years that candle has been burning continuously. In all that time it has never been extinguished."

One of the Americans blew his breath upon the candle and exclaimed, "There! It's out now!"

Imagine the effect of that incident on this faithful worshiper.

Another story on this same order comes from Germany. A group of tourists were visiting Bonn, the home of Beethoven. As they stood in the old studio of the master, a guide pointed out

the piano at which the great composer sat when he wrote the magic strains of the moonlight sonata. He spoke of Beethoven with reverence and in an attitude of worship for the genius of this inspired musician. To his astonishment an American girl in the party stepped to the piano and drummed a bit of the moonlight sonata, giving to it a modern rhythmic treatment. When she had finished she turned to the guide and said, flippantly,

"I suppose lots of people have played on this piano since then."

"No," he replied, shaking his head sadly, "You are the only one."

THESE stories are presented to illustrate the embarrassing situations which result from an inflated ego. The real fact is that while we are in a foreign country we are in a measure, the guests of the people, paying guests, but nevertheless, guests.

Many people however go to Europe every year just so they may be able to boast about it to their friends at home.

"When I was abroad," they say

(Continued on page 472)

A cedar tree serves as a weather chart of the past 2000 years. It records the drought of which George Washington complained in 1799, and maps the rainfall of the centuries.



Dr. Thomas L. Martin studying the sap-rings of the giant Timpanogos balsam which fell two years ago. The cross-section is in the "Y" Museum.

Is Utah to become as Dry as the **SAHARA** *Desert?*

By

Thomas L. Martin

THE drought experiences of last summer have made some people wonder if this western country is headed in the direction of a climate that will be too dry for farming and that will make agriculture, in the west, become merely a memory.

The geologists are of the opinion that this area was once tropical. Later they say it was covered by glaciers and at one time this great region, geologic ages ago, was the

bottom of a vast ocean. If one could read the physical history of this country, one would indeed note changes. However these changes have been very gradual. Are we now changing to a period when conditions will be similar to those found on the desert of Sahara? We are constantly changing in climatic characteristics, but are those changes so rapid that they need cause consternation among the western peoples?

In the midst of these thoughts one is reminded that trees tell climatic stories of the past. Just how this may be done, the botanist attempts to explain. He says that in the growing dictotelydonous tree there exists a layer of plant cells between the bark and the wood in a state of division. This layer is called the cambium. In this layer, growth in the diameter of the tree trunk occurs. When the bark is stripped from the wood one may

notice that there is a sticky substance present. This is the protoplasm of the cells of this cambium layer. The bark of the tree grows as does also the wood. The bark growth takes place on the inner surface of the bark and the growth of the wood takes place on the outer surface of the wood. A new ring of wood is formed each year on the outside of that previously formed. This formation of a ring does not take place with equal regularity during the summer season. In the spring of the year, growth occurs very rapidly and this newly formed tissue contains large tubular cells with little mechanical supporting tissue, while later in the growing season the growth is less rapid and consequently the cells of the new ring are small and seem to have more mechanical material for support and hence produce a denser appearance. These cells which are loose and open, about on the later cells which are formed in late summer or autumn and produce a contrast plainly visible.

AS the next year's system of growth is repeated on the outside of the wood growth of the previous year, the looser open tissue is built on the denser part of the previous autumn and a line between the two seasons' growth is definitely established. Because of this, one can see in the stem of the tree the growth periods of the tree. They are called annual rings and indicate the growth which occurs each year. When a tree is cross sectioned, it is possible to determine the number

of annual rings. From this number one may approximate the age of the tree. When a serious drought occurs followed by a wet period in one season, a second ring may be formed, thus making two rings in one season. This fact prevents one from determining the exact age. Yet the double ring is very rare, and it is believed that in temperate regions such as the one in the west, the annual rings are very clearly defined, and one may safely approximate the age of a tree by considering one annual ring for each year of growth.

It is known that during dry years the cells of the annual rings are not as large as those made during wet years. Consequently an annual ring formed during a dry year will not be as thick as one formed during a wet year. One can, therefore, probably read in the thickness of the annual rings the wet and dry years through which a tree has passed. If one should saw down a 500 or a 1500 year old tree one should be able to read the story of the climate of these years in such trees by the relative thickness of the annual rings.

THIS was done by John E. Hayes, a civil engineer of Twin Falls, Idaho, and W. G. Steward, a hydraulic engineer. These men came into possession of the cross section of a juniper tree taken from the vicinity of Idaho Falls. Mr. Steward made a study of this cross section and counted the annual rings and found the tree to be ap-

proximately 1600 years old. Based upon the idea that annual rings are thicker in wet years and thinner in dry years, he was able to read the story of the climate of this western country during that period of time.

In a publication for July 4th, 1931, Mr. Hayes read an account of some drought experience of George Washington. He noted the year referred to and compared it with Mr. Steward's climate story obtained from the juniper tree and found a very interesting correlation. Mr. Hayes wrote an article in the Twin Falls, Idaho, Daily News, July 10, 1931, explaining this correlation. He says:

"A juniper tree that is believed to have stood for 1618 years on a southern Idaho lava plain recorded the period of drought that caused George Washington to complain in 1788.

"On July 4, the International News Service reproduced letters written by George Washington indicating that he suffered a climatic disaster similar to the one under which we are at present suffering. In a letter written from Mount Vernon in the year 1788 he tells of a drought so serious that practically all of his crop was lost and incidentally because of the drought there seemed to be some difficulty in meeting financial obligations. The letter, which is of more than passing interest, follows:

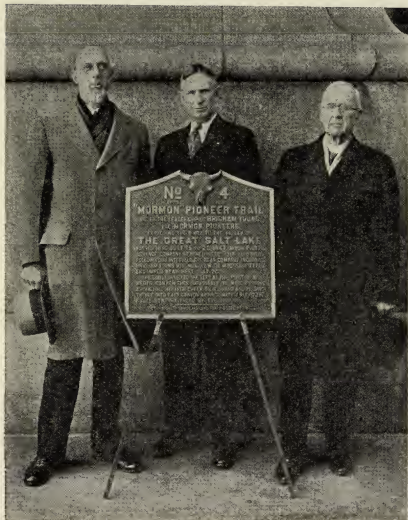
"Dear Sir: I am very sorry I have not yet been able to discharge my account with the James River Company, for the amount of which you presented me with an order.

"The almost total loss of my corn crop last year by the drought, which has obliged me to purchase upwards of 800 barrels of corn, and my other numerous and necessary demands for cash, when I find it impossible to obtain what is due to me

(Continued on page 488)



The M. I. A. Writes Its Name in Enduring Stone and Bronze



Design selected by the Utah Pioneer Trails and Landmarks Association for all standard tablets marking historic sites. This marker is planned to be placed at Henefer, Utah, on the Pioneer Trail, July 16, 1932.

CARRY on, Carry on! The "Theme song" of the M. I. A. has furnished a battle cry for the entire organization. "Carry On" could well be adopted as the motto or watchword of the association. This is especially true since the successful completion of the project undertaken a year ago to assist in the movement to perpetuate the memory of those dauntless pioneers, explorers, and trail-blazers who made their contributions to the history of the West and then passed on. By reason of the success of the campaign the good works of the Mutual Improvement Associations will "carry on" for many decades, and possibly for centuries to come.

This article is intended to be an appreciation from the officers of the Utah Pioneer Trails and Land-

marks Association to the officers and members of the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Associations and an acknowledgment of the splendid cooperation which has made possible and certain the carrying out of the program to place markers and monuments to commemorate the deeds of those brave souls who pioneered the way and made possible the heritage we now enjoy.

SOME reference to the events leading up to and following the "Plains Dinner" campaign will doubtless prove interesting at this point. About 1912 Ezra Meeker, a pioneer of the Old Oregon Trail, singlehanded, undertook to arouse the nation to a realization of the debt we owe to those who pioneered the great West and particularly "the Oregon Country." Meeker had traveled the trail in the 60's. Being one of the last of the pioneers of that great national highway, he decided to spend the rest of his days in an effort to fit the old trail and its story into the history of the winning of the West. He succeeded. Before he died in 1928 at the age of 98 he had aroused at least seven

Preservation of the historical heritage of the Intermountain West was made possible through the M. I. A. projects, "Plains Dinners" and Memorial Coin sales.

By **JOHN D. GILES**

Executive Secretary, Utah Pioneer Trails and Landmarks Association

marks Association to the officers and members of the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Associations and an acknowledgment of the splendid cooperation which has made possible and certain the carrying out of the program to place markers and monuments to commemorate the deeds of those brave souls who pioneered the way

states to the importance of the movement to preserve the record covering the period between 1830, when the first covered wagons started for the mountains and 1869 when the railroad came and the real pioneering days were ended.

His successor was Dr. Howard R. Driggs, native Utahn, historian and lover of the West. Dr. Driggs knew that originally "The Oregon Country" was a term loosely applied to practically all the West, except California, from the eastern slopes of the Rockies to the



Pony Express monument, Main Street, Salt Lake City. No. 8.



Left to right: Marker No. 2 at Logan (Trappers Cache, 1825-26), No. 3 at Ogden, (Jedediah S. Smith, explorer of Utah, 1826), No. 6, Fish Lake, (Indian Treaty ending Black Hawk War, 1873), No. 7 at Fair Grounds, Salt Lake City, (Donner Party, 1846), No. 9 at Logan, (replacing marker honoring first settlers of Logan, 1859).

Pacific Ocean. He knew also that the "Old Oregon Trail" was "the mother trail to all the west." Along it came, the early California emigrants of the "forties," the Donner Party of 1846, the "Mormon" Pioneers of 1847, the gold-seekers of 1849, the stage coaches and the Pony Express. Because a state covering a small part of the original "Oregon Country" was later organized and given the name Oregon, much misunderstanding has been caused. It is not generally known, for instance, that the first postoffice in what is now the state of Utah was established in 1847 by Captain James Brown of Brownsville, Oregon. It was located where Ogden now stands. In those days there were no boundary lines. The whole of the intermountain West and Northwest was "Oregon."

With these facts in mind Dr. Driggs broadened the scope of the Oregon Trail Memorial Association to make its interest include not only the "mother" trail, but all of its branches. Undoubtedly the most important branch of that great highway to the West, turning off at Fort Bridger, was the "Mormon" Pio-

neer trail of 1847, which had been, for most of its course the Donner trail of 1846 and became the California-Overland Stage-Pony Express trail of later years.

THIS movement to mark all the important trails of the West, brought Dr. Driggs to Salt Lake City to urge the formation of an association to preserve the trails and landmarks connected with the early history of the State. When

it is realized that Utah originally, under the plan of Brigham Young, extended into Colorado and Wyoming including Fort Bridger and Independence Rock, all of Nevada, part of Idaho, southern California and Arizona, it will be seen that the history of Utah is largely the history of the entire intermountain region.

Elder George Albert Smith was the man whose ear Dr. Driggs sought and reached. Under his

direction the caravan to Independence Rock in 1930 was organized and conducted. Upon the return of the caravan no time was lost in organizing the Utah Pioneer Trails and Landmarks Association. Since that time, Elder George Albert Smith has been its President and leading figure.

Dr. Driggs remained in Utah for weeks and assisted in the organization. Through his efforts a close affiliation was established with the Oregon Trail Memorial Association and permission was given to use the United States Oregon Trail memorial coins to provide funds for the erection of monuments and markers.

For a considerable time plans were dis-



Participants in the ceremony of unveiling marker No. 1 at Provo, Utah, September 24, 1931, on the Escalante-Dominguez trail of 1776. Left to right, John D. Giles, executive secretary, Rev. Victor Herring, member of the Franciscan Order of Catholic Priests to which Fathers Escalante and Dominguez belonged, (robe is that of the Franciscan order), Most Rev. John J. Mitty, Bishop (at that time) of the Catholic Diocese of Utah, Elder George Albert Smith, President of the trails association and Rev. N. C. Wallin of Provo.

(Continued on page 483)

G o d m o t h e r

III

THE following afternoon at twenty-five minutes past five, Rachel saw Mark again for the first time. He was walking on the side of the road, with the children all over him, and it nearly stopped the beating of her heart which had been beating slightly overtime.

Andrew Wickenham, beside her at the wheel, had all but told her that he loved her quite madly and that he wanted her to be his wife.

Rachel had risen early, had put on a wool sport frock of a lovely shade of silver blue, and had taken the early train to town to meet Andrew. All day they had motored, stopping at various country clubs for things to eat and drink, that had charmed her far more by their names than by their flavors on her tongue.

She had met some of his friends and had been introduced with an air akin to possessive pride. She had been made to feel very much his own, and deeply prized; and she was thinking of places farther away than Rome when suddenly she saw the four familiar figures that were almost one figure, plodding beside the road ahead of them.

It had turned cold. Rain clouds overhead were darkening swiftly. Mark held Nancy in his arms, and Victor—always a baby when he was tired—was sprawled across his shoulders. Iris was at his heels, lugging the lunch hamper and keeping up with his measured stride in a jerky running trot.

RACHEL felt a great heat coursing through her lungs and down her thighs as their car drew nearer and nearer. She wanted to stop, to pack them all snugly in the back seat and hear about their holiday as they sped home; and she knew with a black knowledge that she would avert her face and drive on by, smiling at Andrew Wickenham.

Andrew had followed the direction of her gaze. "A few years ago," he remarked, dropping his *r's*, "that poor benighted fellow was probably spending his Sunday afternoons inscribing love lyrics and mapping trips to Spain."

Farther on, he said suddenly, "I don't want you to ever have a child, Beloved. I couldn't remotely risk the loss of you."

Then some of the weight lifted and Rachel could smile again, for she knew that she was now engaged to Andrew Wickenham, and that he considered her more precious than his unbelievable old and rare Italian tapestries.

But still farther on, when they passed a bus which had broken down, and might or might not be repaired before the storm, the weight descended again in spite of the fact that Andrew Wickenham had kissed her twice. And a few minutes later, when great splashing drops of rain fell faster and faster, she felt that if he kissed her again that day she must surely scream.

She wanted to tell him to turn back. Almost frantically she wanted to. Yet she knew darkly that she would not utter a word.

She cowered before the thought of the stumbling explanations she would have to make, and



By CARLA WOLFE

Illustrated by Harris Weberg

And now Victor gets the croup, much to the alarm of his strangely constituted foster parents, and Rachel makes some discoveries.

of his amusement, or consternation, or outright scorn.

HE left her at a hotel in town, where she was to spend the night with a mythical friend, and as soon as she dared she slipped out of another door and found a taxi to take her home. It might be hours before the others arrived, but it was impossible to stay away until she knew they were safe.

She considered going back over the road in the cab, but decided that if the bus had not overtaken them by this time, surely Mark would have stopped in the driving rain at some shelter along the way.



She knew that she did not really love Dorothy's children, and she told herself two or three times that she never could love Mark if she lived to be a hundred, yet she also knew that their arriving home very soon was more important to her just then than anything else in the world. More important, now that the test was behind her, than her engagement to Andrew Wickenham or her love for him.

Then she dared to acknowledge that she did not love Andrew Wickenham overwhelmingly, and wondered for a stark moment if she could possibly love anyone as much as she had loved herself, or as much as she had loved little Denny Moore, whose fourth finger had been cut off.

She felt as if an acid had been poured over every delicate thing under her skin, and that it was shriveling within her.

THE children were already home when Rachel arrived at last. Mrs. Blue had not yet come in, so Mark was giving them hot baths, to be followed by warm milk and crackers.

Rachel stood limply in the bathroom doorway, watching him.

His faded blue shirt was quite wet, as was his hair. He was laughing and making a game of suds-and-splash, but the creases in his face were full of concern and tenderness.

"Did you all get wet?" asked Rachel.

"Fearfully."

Had he seen her driving by in Andrew's great closed car? Was he sick to the very pit of his heart with her as he knew her now? She could not tell.

"Let me finish drying them, Mark. You're wet yourself."

"They wouldn't let you," he told her gravely, and reached for the talcum puff.

That night Victor had croup. It was a tearing, rasping kind of croup that made Rachel's heart quail within her. The breath he battled for screeched its way up and down his quivering body; and when he fought away from the steam tent and oil Mrs. Blue had prepared, he could not breathe at all.

(Continued on page 508)

Rachel was on her feet, a strange, dishevelled figure, blazing, beseeching. "Mark! Are you going to make me grovel on my knees? Are you inhuman? I tell you I don't want those shining surfaces! There's nothing underneath. I want to live and feel and suffer with the rest of you!"

Travel Broadens One

Continued from
page 465

with an air of superiority, "I did this and that and the other . . ." their objective being merely to feed their own vanity. They probably saw very little of Europe." Their greatest thrill," so they tell you, "came from meeting certain Americans in this or that hotel." What they really mean is that *they were seen by so and so*.

Instead of seeing Europe and learning of its traditions; of dipping into its culture and trying seriously to appreciate its background, they build up false impressions of old relics and decaying churches and an augmented sense of American superiority.

"Our buildings are much higher," they say. "Our stores are larger." "We have more automobiles." "Our women wear brighter clothes." All these comparisons serve to keep their minds away from observing the human lives of the people and the leisure-like tempo of their existence.

AMERICAN tempo is paced at high speed and we sometimes rush through Europe at such a rate we can hardly remember where we have been. A story is told of a woman who asked her husband,

"Were we in Prague?"

"We must have been," he replied, "I see it's marked here on our itinerary."

A certain American traveler

made a tour all over Europe and took with him his faithful kodak. Not being trustful of European photographic skill he brought back all his films and had them developed by a friend in Rochester. To his chagrin he learned that he had taken fifteen hundred pictures of his own shirt front. All through his trip his kodak had been turned the wrong way.

I hope you get what I mean. Travel is the most thrilling method of securing educational opportunities. We all like to go places and see things. But travel loses many of its most delightful values if it is not preceded by adequate preparation. To see things intelligently we should know what to look for.

If I were going to Europe I should first decide on the places I intended to visit. Then I should set to work in earnest, learning all I could about these countries from travel books and histories and every available source. I should learn of their arts and music, their sports and enjoyments, their business activities and the characteristics of the peoples. Then upon arrival, how I would revel in seeing at first hand the things of which I had learned. Of course I should have to correct a lot of impressions to get things straight. But what thrilling fun it is to see for the

first time Lord Nelson atop of his monument in Trafalgar, when you know something about him and it. And how dumb it must seem to be forced to inquire,

"Lord Nelson? And who was he?"

"Well," you ask, "Can't one get a book and read upon these things after one gets aboard the ship?"

It is too late then. And besides it takes time away from the most interesting part of the venture. The journey has begun. Here are people and things to see. This is the time to watch the sea and sky and to enjoy romantic companionship. The fun is on. It mustn't be disturbed by last minute cramming.

Over the public entrance at the Union Station in Washington, D. C., is the admonition, "He that would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him." So it is in traveling. A man must carry knowledge with him if he would bring home knowledge.

Travel broadens one when one approaches it with wide knowledge and a broadened viewpoint, and with a mind keen on learning the truth. But one must also learn to submerge himself and become absorbed in the fascination of discovering the beauty of God's great wonderland.

Social Justice of Tomorrow

Continued from
page 455

so, social justice of tomorrow will demand security for the innocent victims of enforced idleness.

If wages during good times were high enough to enable workers to save for a rainy day perhaps unemployment insurance would not be necessary. But there are two difficulties. One is that a great many people do not know how to save, and always spend their earnings, no matter how much they get. Perhaps this could in a large measure be overcome if we made the teaching of thrift a national enterprise until we became a nation of frugal and saving people.

THE other difficulty is that not all industries can afford to pay high enough wages to make adequate savings feasible. It is idle

to say that every industry must pay a specified rate of wages, because that schedule might mean operating at a loss, which would mean shutting down and throwing the whole crew out of work.

It therefore seems to me that the safest plan is not through a sole reliance upon very high wages and individual saving but through insurance within the industry, every man paying automatically for the insurance. It may be said that we shall abridge a man's liberty if we force him to save his money in this way, by holding back part of his wages to build up an insurance policy for him. And yet if such insurance were obtained at the lowest possible cost, without profit to anyone, and if it covered prolonged illness, periodical unemployment, and old

age disability it would be strange if anyone should object.

There are some who will say that such insurance should be paid for by the industry instead of by the worker. I shall not quarrel over tweedledee and tweedledum. I do not see what difference it makes whether the wages are a little lower and the employer pays for the insurance or whether wages are a little higher and the worker pays for the insurance. Psychologically I think the latter is better. The worker will feel that he is being paid higher wages and he will feel that his insurance is wholly and truly his own property because he paid for it.

SOCIAL workers tell me that insurance of this kind should delay old age and death, because worry and fear are the most killing

factors in human life. Men and women will lie pitifully to avoid being told that they are "too old," and others wither and sicken when they are afraid they are headed for charity or the poorhouse.

A decent standard of living includes decent housing. Those of us who have comfortable homes can hardly realize the filthy quarters which many of our fellow-beings must call home. Social justice of tomorrow will therefore be concerned with suitable dwelling places for all.

Last spring we held in Salt Lake City the Utah-White House Conference on Child Health and Protection, and there outlined a program which we are now preparing to continue. The central theme of that great gathering was the health of the child. It was recognized that tomorrow if not today, society must be interested in seeing that every child, rich or poor, is given the opportunity to be healthy and to grow to a vigorous maturity, physically fit to enter the struggle of life. Social justice of tomorrow will deny that this is merely a desirable program, but will insist that it is an imperative duty.

What about education? We spend more of our tax money for schools than for anything else, and in these hard times taxes are burdensome. The people of Utah have always been interested in education and they wisely demand good schools for their children, for in no other way can they give their boys and girls a fair chance to succeed in this modern world. Educational methods may change, but always children should be kept in school as long as the school is able to contribute to their necessary development. Here again the question of wages enters, for the schools are our most democratic institutions, and parents should be able out of their earnings to give the children decent clothing, books and fees so that they may preserve their self respect and sense of equality.

IF the schools are adequately supported so that the teaching profession is made attractive no doubt we may look forward to vocational direction for children within the schools. If children could scientifically be told in the schools for what occupation they are best

fitted many of them would be saved from loss of time and from the humiliation and discouragement of failure when they enter industry or the professions.

Moreover, we shall learn as time goes on that education is not only for children. There will be larger opportunities for adults to receive the education which may have been denied them in earlier life, and they, too, may be helped by scientific vocational guidance.

Probably with the increased use of labor-saving machinery we shall have shorter work days and shorter work weeks. Already the six-hour day and the five-day week seem near at hand. Whether they come or not, recreation will grow in importance. I dare say there will by and by come a slowing down in the strenuous life of America, and a realization that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

In the ideal state of the future poverty would be abolished, and every man would work for a livelihood and receive a wage sufficient to support himself and his family as well as to give him security for old age.

IN other words, social justice of tomorrow does not mean that any man should be supported in

idleness but that he should be guaranteed an opportunity to earn his own living. When society becomes adjusted in this fashion the state and private philanthropy will have their loads reduced to a minimum, for they will only have to provide for orphaned or abandoned children, for the mentally and physically handicapped, for those physically affected or diseased who threaten society, and for certain unadjusted or undeveloped individuals who will always require guidance and supervision.

It seems to me such a program as I have here barely outlined is attainable. Whenever we study social problems we find that they are economic problems. I am sometimes tempted to say that all our problems are economic problems, for they all involve finances, and economic problems are financial problems.

Economic problems are business problems. We are all dependent upon business, in its broad sense, and we must bear in mind that the reforms which we seek are dependent upon business prosperity. A bankrupt concern or an unprofitable industry cannot take on new burdens in order to ameliorate the condition of the workers or to raise the standard of living. Social reform and social progress must therefore be linked with an interest in the welfare of legitimate business, but it must not be deterred by the mere selfishness and greed which crops out here and there.

Anyone who has watched the trend of business sentiment has noticed a great increase in its sense of social responsibility. The old business doctrine of every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost is becoming archaic among enlightened business men. I think I am not over-sanguine when I predict that social justice of tomorrow will receive support and impetus from many industrial leaders. They, too, are human, and they respond to the appeal of a social ideal.

Another reason why the world is not a Utopia is that too many of us have axes to grind and too few of us find any pleasure in turning the grindstone."—*Fits of Wits*, by U. J.



"The Mother and Babe"

POETRY

Eighteen

By Ruth May Fox

HOW lovely and charming the maid
of eighteen,
When innocent blushes and dimples are
seen
Playing hide-and-go seek amid soft fluffy
curls,
And her laughter discloses a line of white
pearls.

Aye, peal forth your laughter, fair maid of
eighteen,
You'll never again span the narrow ravine
'Twixt youth's budding flow'r and wom-
an-hood's bloom,
So carol your song and away with all
gloom.

No wonder you're joyous, sweet maid of
eighteen,
Behind you the years have slipped gayly
I ween,
Before you the vista is fair to behold
The horizon is gleaming with crimson and
gold.

May it prove so to be, dear maid of
eighteen,
That no evil shall mar your beautiful
dream;
Like roses that follow the blossoms of
spring,
May your years brim with joy, full happi-
ness bring.

Proof

By Clifford L. Walters

BEYOND the hills where dim trails
wind,
I go to seek, and ever find,
Eternal proof of God—
I've seen Him in the flashing streams
Of mountains where the wild fawn
dreams,
And whispering pine trees nod.

I've seen Him paint the dark of Night
With flaming dawns of orchid light;
Or stay the Hand of Wrong;
I've seen Him in the sunset's fire,
And known His Presence to inspire
The meadow lark to song.

I've walked His fields, and seen where
grows
Among the thorns, a perfect rose,
Adorned with jewels of rain;
I've seen the far-flung stars of night
In benediction pour their light
On sea and silent plain.

I've seen Him brush the clouds from skies,
And heard Him in the breeze that sighs
Across the fresh-turned sod—
Beyond the hills where dim trails wind,
I go to seek, and ever find,
Eternal proof of God.

If You Please—

By Virginia Eggeston

TELL, lest I go worshipping
Before a silly shrine,
What ultimate to seek to crown
This precious life of mine.

Is physical the ultimate,
Or is it only shoddy?
Shall I try to reap my family
From my brain or body?

Shall I stretch my touch in seeking
For the north and south,
Or keep myself at home to taste
The kisses on my mouth?

Books

By W. Vance Dobson

WHERE have I been all the afternoon?
Diving for pearls in a blue lagoon;
Peering about on the ocean floor—
Gathering treasure and looking for more.

Tonight I'll to Athens or else Bombay,
Pausing wherever the mood says stay;
You may come, too, but be quiet, please,
You might disturb Plato or Socrates.

Diadem

Watene Makaia

WHEN first o'er Western hilltops
Majestic night sailed down
To reign o'er Earth she humbly came
A queen without a crown.

So, from the pearls of moonlight,
And gold of sunset bars,
God wrought a royal diadem
And crowned the night with stars!



April Day

By Rosannah Cannon

NEVER was made so glamorous a day!
Caught in its spell, we took our
eager way
Discovering beauty in the lark's sweet cry.
The strength of mountains piled against
the sky,
Faint flush of pink along an orchard
lane,
And slanting silver javelins of rain.
Impressions such as these I must keep
store;
The only treasures I shall ever hoard.
Wealth is too cold, too comfortless a thing
When one grows old. It can not capture
spring.
Only from days like this one, may be
wrung
The passionate delight of being young!

Roads

By Olive W. Butt

I CANNOT bear the paved roads
That mar our lovely land
Like ugly scars and callouses
Upon earth's work-worn hand;

But oh, I love the dirt roads
And my pulses always stir
At these friendly wrinkles that betray
The land's real character.

Paved roads are laid down anywhere.
Superficial and man-wrought;
But dirt roads grow; the flowering
Of a friendly, living thought.

Coward's Prayer

By Walter Teed

O GOD! I ask not gold
Nor glories of the world;
Not even happiness,
The goal of most mankind.
I ask of Thee much less—
For courage of the mind.

O greatest of the Gods,
What matter if the odds
Are overwhelmingly
Against my puny brawn,
If I have within me—
The courage to go on.

O Father, hear my pray'r:
When I, like wounded bear,
Am ringed with terriers
And it's my time to die;
I'd want to charge my barriers—
With courage-gleaming eye.

Here Comes the Bride

By

Adah R. Naylor

THIS is June! A month of sunny days, of blue skies, of flowering earth—Spring at its fullness—"re-newing once again the ancient rapture."

At this season of the year, human hearts are always stirred by nature's gladness, and *man*—'tis said—is moved to choose a mate. But does *man* do the choosing? He likes to think so—and yet almost any woman can marry almost any man she knows, providing she goes about it in the right way. *Not by approach.* She does not seem to choose, but in a subtle manner known to the true daughters of Eve she manages to attract the man her heart desires.

It is right that woman should select her mate, for to her, marriage is the one great incident of life. It is also her great venture. And in order to guard this venture she should use all the intelligence she has in choosing her mate. "Look before you leap," and "not only count ten, count a hundred!" are good axioms to remember. Because a boy has a merry laugh, and an intriguing line of talk, and dances well, it doesn't follow that a girl should find in him the one who would prove to be her ideal mate forever and forever. Forever is a long time. And being a mate is a serious business.

Two people joined in marriage take upon themselves a serious obligation. "For better or for worse, through sickness and through health" they agree to love and cherish each other. The journey they make through life together may, in a way, be compared to a trek across country made by men and women who have their belongings on a cart which they push before them. Sometimes the road is so level that by merely keeping their hands on the cart it rolls along ahead of them. At other times there is a down grade, and the momentum the cart gains, fairly carries them along with it. When they strike a hill it is necessary to dig their heels in and push with all their might. Sometimes the hill is so high they cannot see the top, and one grows discouraged and turns back, or both sit down and look about for someone to give them a lift. But if they push and climb together until they reach the summit, they know the joy of achievement and are thrilled with the view that is to be gained from a mountain top.



The Wedding Day

THE boy and girl who suddenly make up their minds to run away and marry, usually explain afterwards that they did it to avoid "all the fuss." But isn't marriage an event over which a "fuss" should be made? Not necessarily the "fuss" that means elaborate entertaining and a show of money and clothes—a wedding can be made an occasion and yet be attended with great simplicity. Life is a glorious experience to those who recognize its great moments and make the best of them, and surely a girl's wedding day is one of her great moments. Marriage is an institution ordained of God, and if a girl is right in her thought about it she wants God's blessing, the sanction of her parents and the good wishes of her friends to attend her. The couple who go off by themselves and are married in the City Hall with as little ceremony as if they were recording a mortgage, or obtaining license plates for their automobile, have not only missed a great moment but they have made a bad start.

A woman looks forward all during her girlhood with a mixture of awe, wonder, and joy to her wedding day and when that day finally arrives she should plan for all the joy and the thrills that are a bride's by right. A lovely dress—not necessarily expensive—something that can be worn and enjoyed afterwards, and perhaps saved to show the next generation. All the traditions should be hers. "Something old and something new, something borrowed and something blue"—the delightful ceremony of cutting the cake—the shower of rice—the good luck of old shoes—the joyous wishes of friends. All of them happy things to be remembered and to be told to her children when they are old enough to be interested in weddings. The thrills of later years are often made up of memories, and the woman who has a happy glow in her heart when she remembers her wedding day has much to be thankful for.

Entertaining the Bride-to-be

THE extravagance of modern social life has led to many foolish

(Continued on page 507)

Beauty in the Home

WALLS AS BACKGROUND

By LUTIE H. FRYER

Professor of Home Economics, University of Utah

THE largest part of the background of a room is formed by the walls, including the woodwork. The color, tone, and texture of the fixed background determines the atmosphere of the room. Houses are as different as their owners; each has an individuality all its own. And, on the correct matching of this individuality depends the successful decoration of each home.

Woodwork as Part of Background

THE problem of woodwork is not entirely a matter of emotional reaction, that is the "I like it or I don't like it" point of view. For example, you may like natural varnished wood because it is easy to keep clean and you enjoy seeing the grain of the wood; that is not a sufficient reason for using it in a Colonial house. Again, the delicate cream paint and mahogany doors so becoming to the New England type of house is not the proper woodwork for the bungalow or the Spanish type of house.

In the building of a new home or the renovating of an old house, you should have some control over the woodwork, but if you are living in a rented house, the chances are that you will be obliged to accept what is already there, but a little paint and a few spare hours can work wonders.

If the woodwork is bright in color, or shiny in texture, or even if it has a strong value contrast with the wall, it is apt to be more noticeable than is desirable. Walls and woodwork of approximately the same value make the most livable background. That is why cream or ivory colored woodwork is more desirable than pure white because there is less value contrast with the wall color. The present vogue

is for colored woodwork and is a most sensible one. The apparent size of the room is increased when the wall paper and the woodwork are closely related in color and value. In a room where designed wall paper is used, a most pleasing effect may be produced

to be used in such a way. Sometimes this natural wood is finished with shellac and then rubbed down. Another pleasing effect is secured through the use of a finishing oil from which the oxidizing acid has been removed. Woodwork treated in this way is de-

servingly popular as it gives a soft mellow appearance to a room, and is easy to harmonize with wall paper or other wall treatments. The varnished yellow pine woodwork which is often seen in houses is the least desirable type of woodwork. Yellow pine can be treated with a water stain and then waxed so that the shiny yellow appearance will not be brought out. These water stains, sometimes called acid stains, give a softer effect to wood than the oil stains which are simply a thin coat of paint.

Walls as Background

WHATEVER you have in your rooms think first of the walls for they make your house and home, and if some sacrifice is not made in their favor you will find your rooms have a makeshift, lodging-house look about them, however rich and handsome your furniture may be.

The color of the walls should be selected according to a room's size and exposure, and in harmony with the furniture. Warm tints such as yellow, cream, buff, tan or peach should be used for sunless rooms; cool tints such as blue, green, French gray or lavender for small rooms; and deeper tones for more spacious rooms.

There are two courses open for the treatment of walls, with reference to the decorative and furnishing scheme of the room. They may be treated either as background for the furnish-



Fig. No. 1: When the walls of a room are treated as background, pictures may be used as a means of decoration.

by selecting one of the light colors in the paper and painting the woodwork like it.

Some people do not care for paint, they would rather see the natural wood. Of late, we see some of the new homes finished in natural wood which has a pleasing color in itself. Gumwood is an excellent wood



Fig. No. 2: When the wall paper in a room serves as decoration mirrors should be used instead of pictures.

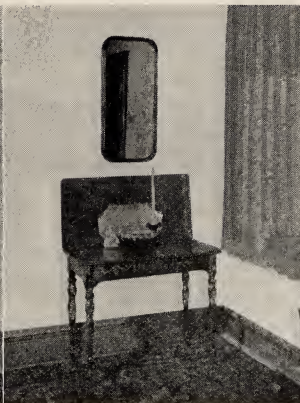


Fig. No. 3: Furniture appears to a better advantage when placed against a background void of design.



Fig. No. 4: Wall hangings require a subdued background.

ing or they may be treated as a decoration in themselves. They must be either one thing or the other; they cannot be both at the same time. Any attempt to make them a little of both is foredoomed to weakness and failure. Many people fail to recognize this vital truth and by reason of their failure to recognize it disastrous blunders are the result. It is necessary to decide at the very beginning of your planning whether the walls are to be decorative or background, and then stick consistently to your decision.

Background Qualities

IF walls are to be a background they must be so treated in color and texture that they will be an excellent foil to whatever is hung upon them or placed against them. They must appear to support pictures and other movable decorations hung upon them. Walls must not detract from the effect of any movable decorations which are hung on them, either by reason of an obtrusive pattern that distracts the eye, or by a quality of color that seems to absorb and even lessen the value of the movables.

Decorative Qualities

IF the walls are to serve as a decoration in themselves, then pictures, wall hangings and other movable decorations must be kept off the walls and tall pieces of furniture as are ordinarily placed against the wall, so far as possible should be dispensed with.

It makes no difference whether the walls are plastered, panelled, painted or papered, in all cases they must be

either background or decoration. Which they shall be depends upon the design or the absence of design the walls reveal.

As a general rule the walls of the dining room can better be treated as decoration because the family spends less time in this room and few if any tall pieces of furniture are placed against the wall. The scenic wall papers which carry the design around the walls in an unbroken pattern without repeats are delightfully gay and colorful, and as they give a feeling of space and distance, they may be used even in small dining rooms. Such paper is usually used above a dado, which prevents the furniture from obstructing the design. A paper of this sort is a complete decoration in itself and does not call for pictures or other embellishment.

The walls of the living room are generally treated as background because the family spends much more time there than in the dining room. The restful and inviting effect so desirable in the living room is best obtained through a decorative scheme, which is neither too strong in color nor too light in value. The texture effects secured by a mottled spotting of color, and gold and silver papers are all effective when used as backgrounds. Walls of a warm gray, sand taupe, putty, straw color or buff, plain or figured, make very satisfactory backgrounds.

With such a quiet background one has a great variety of colors from which to choose the accessories. The list includes various dull reds, blue, green, blue-green, mulberry, plum, henna and old gold. Whatever the color may be, it should be grayed for large masses and used in medium value

or darker; as grayed colors and low tones make for restfulness. Brighter colors and higher values should be kept for small masses.

The walls of bed rooms should be suggestive of peace and quiet combined with beauty. Bedrooms can be far more personal than any other room in the house because one's personal taste is less restricted in the selection of color, pictures, fabrics and ornaments. Here it is that individuality is freely expressed. Bedrooms are generally medium-sized or small, and for that reason a plain paper is always good, as it makes the room appear larger and gives it the restful quality so essential in a bedroom. A pleasing effect may be secured by using a fine stripe, a small all over pattern in two tones, or a stippled paper.

A few suggestions as to what not to use may be of some value. "Spotty," "quarrelsome," "busy" and "vague" designs should be avoided. Instead of permitting the mind to be at rest such papers weary one with the effort to count spots, or to arrange a design which is vague or seems to have no beginning or ending, or to find imaginary shapes or faces. Those who have been ill in bed for some time can best appreciate the irritating effect of such papers upon both eyes and mind.

In selecting a floral paper, it should be one which is more or less conventionalized. The advantage of a wall which is plain, or plain in effect, is that it makes a better background for pictures and furnishings, and permits the use of interesting cretonnes or other beautiful, figured fabrics.

Whatever the wall treatment of any room may be, the ceiling should always appear plain and lighter than the walls.

The modern designs for bedrooms show lovely pastel colors, such as French blue, pale green, orchid or cream backgrounds, against which combinations of gay flowers are placed in spreading patterns. These papers transform ordinary little bedrooms into places of beauty. The woodwork may be painted one of the colors of the flowers, and the hangings should be kept plain and in accord with the predominating color.

The modern kitchen is one containing color and beauty. Many colorful papers that can be washed are to be found on the market. The kitchen is the work-shop or the laboratory of the home and it should be a place of beauty for in the presence of color and beauty the daily tasks are performed with far less fatigue. For kitchens and bathrooms there are dainty and pleasing sanitary papers made to represent tiles and other interesting designs. The use of all gray or all white is no longer considered necessary on the walls of these rooms. Color has invaded every room in the house.

The texture and color of the walls of a room must be in harmony with the furnishings that are to be used. For instance rough-surface walls must be chosen for fine surface furniture.

Correcting Proportions

AS walls are the cardinal factors in determining the character of the room, it is important that they proclaim good proportions. A room that appears too high, often may be remedied by repetition and emphasis of horizontal lines; while too little height in a room can be corrected to a great extent by the use of vertical lines. A pronounced pattern, or a rough texture of medium tone, seems to draw the walls of a room closer together and to diminish its apparent size. A smooth texture reflects light better than a rough texture; consequently a smooth finish is preferable for a small room.

Importance of Room Size

WHEN choosing wall paper, an important thing to consider is scale. The size of the pattern should be selected in relation to the size of the room. A large, bold patterned design is absurd in a small room, and a tiny polka dot has no character when spread out over a great expanse of wall space in a large room.

Color Transition

AFTER a study has been made of each room and an appropriate color scheme has been worked out according to the exposure of the room and its use, some thought must be

The Monument

By Gwen M. Linford

YOU have builded her a monument
To mark her resting place.
A monument of marble fine
Which time cannot efface.
The letters which inscribe her name
Are written clear and true,
But Boy, she'd rather far have had
A monument in you.

You've failed to cultivate
Those traits of character she taught.
The very things she warned against
Are the ones for which you sought.
She did so hope and pray, my boy,
That you, her son, might be
The embodiment of manhood
For all the world to see.

But instead you've fashioned marble
To place beside the grave,
Of one, who, during life,
Her all for you so freely gave.
Now build within your soul, my boy,
Another, greater shrine,
In homage of her memory
For eternity and time.

given to color transition that is, the change of color from one room to another. Color transition is one of the most important problems in the selection of color for a group of rooms which are often connected with each other or with the hall.

If each room with its color harmony is considered without any thought of the colors used in the adjoining rooms the general effect will lack harmony and unity. In the decoration of the hall the logical place to begin, we must think of the rooms on either side of it. First of all, a hall should be inviting and hospitable to those who come to the house. It should lead graciously into the rooms which adjoin it. A hall may be satisfactorily decorated and furnished when considered by itself; but unless it has the proper color transition into the adjoining room it is a failure. The colors from the various rooms should meet in the hall, therefore, its wall color should be fairly neutral or the wall paper should suggest the various color harmonies for the rooms into which the hall opens.

In the case of a small apartment or cottage, in which the hall is small, one of the best treatments is found in the use of flat painted walls or plain paper throughout. The same color, or several tints of it, or very closely related colors may be used. The woodwork and the floors should be the same or very closely related in the hall and rooms because such a treatment not only produces unity but makes the hall and rooms seem larger. With such an agreeable background as a starting place, monotony can be

avoided by the use of different harmonious colors in the furnishings of the various rooms.

In the case of rooms which are already furnished and they are not related to each other, we can bring about transition from one room to the other by the use of rugs, draperies, upholstery fabrics and accessories. Suppose the living room on one side of the hall has a color harmony in sage green, the dining room across the hall may have values of old blue, then in the hall the two color schemes could be combined. The rug, upholstery of a hall chair or a bench, the scarf on the hall table, and perhaps a piece of pottery could show a combination of greens and blues.

In a large house, one has greater liberty in working out the problem of transition, but even then the uniform color for background is often best, but here we may have variety by using different kinds of wall coverings which should show contrast in texture; as smooth finished or rough plaster, paint, paper, paneling or grass cloth.

We all want our homes to be friendly, cheery places which bring true enjoyment to the family. To accomplish this, wall coverings should be unobtrusive; they must help to carry the decorative scheme and make a real background for the furnishings and the people who live there.

Test on Walls as Background

1. T. F. White woodwork is best for any room.
2. T. F. Rooms appear larger when the wall paper and the woodwork are closely related.
3. T. F. Green, gray and blue colors are used for sunless rooms.
4. T. F. Warm tints such as cream, buff or tan are suggested for rooms containing little sunlight.
5. T. F. The walls of a hall or dining room are best treated as decoration.
6. T. F. Mirrors but not pictures can be used on walls which are treated as decoration.
7. T. F. Flowered chints are suggested for window treatments in bedrooms if the wall paper contains much design.
8. T. F. Gold and silver papers make good backgrounds for living rooms.
9. T. F. Papers containing considerable action are suggested for bed rooms.
10. T. F. Floral designs in wall paper should be conventional.
11. T. F. Orchid wood work is good for any bedroom.
12. T. F. Rough plastered walls make a room appear larger.
13. T. F. Paper containing polka dots is especially good for large rooms.
14. T. F. It is wise to select the wall paper for the front hall first and relate the adjoining rooms to it.
15. T. F. In small apartments the rooms appear larger if plain wall paper is used.
16. T. F. In kitchens containing beautiful colors, the work is done with less fatigue.

Answers to Lesson on Floor Coverings

- | | | |
|------|------|-------|
| 1. F | 5. T | 9. F |
| 2. F | 6. T | 10. F |
| 3. F | 7. T | 11. T |
| 4. T | 8. T | 12. F |



The Very Last Word in Printing Old Glory

*Interesting Innovations Prevail in Huge Cincinnati Flag-Factory Based on
Experience in Flag-Work Extending Over Just Fifty Years*

Felix J. Koch

SIX days the week, fifty weeks the year, these many more years than she cares to admit, a Betsy Ross of our own time sits finishing American flags, for dispatch the nation over.

What millions of flags she has mounted to their sticks in the time "were folly to guess."

This modern Betsy Ross,—who's name is not Ross at all,—has been employed with the big Cincinnati flag-factory, where she labors still, since before many of us were born!

She and a host of other workers of either sex.

The big Cincinnati flag-factory is in active operation as a flag factory now exactly 50 years. The veteran now its president, Watson Craig, has been with it since the start. In fact he was one of a company operating a very general printing business before, out of which this flag industry emerged. Chance—Fate—caused a someone

in that earlier group to suggest the opportunity there might rest in printing flags alone. By and by, the tail drove the horse—as the veteran president will have it here. The printers who printed flags just now and then turned full-force to printing flags alone.

Interesting developments in printing-practice and in output have come since then, be sure!

"Very, smallest flag it pays a flag-printing establishment like this to put out now," Craig relates of what the evolution has brought them to there, "is a lapel flag, $5/8$ inch in one dimension by an inch otherwise. Printing these flags in most approved modern fashion, we print them in sheets, of course. Now a sheet 24×36 is found the most practicable for the purpose. It yields enough of the tiny flags per sheet to make producing such worth while."

AFTER the distinctly lapel-flag, the smallest size flag found

commercially profitable, produced in the quantity in which a plant like this puts out wares, is the flag 2 inches by 3. Placed to its stick, one finds this flag retailed in the toy—and penny—stores, usually 1c each.

Next thing put out—in point of size—is the $3\frac{1}{2} \times 6$ inch flag. Stores handling such buy the flags in quantity. They retail them 1c each as well. These small flags are popular with persons who adorn the lawn with circles, stars, other patterns, built all of small flags, on suitable occasions. With lawn parties increasing in favor America over, these flags enjoy splendid sale.

Omitting intermediate sizes, printed to meet certain calls of the trade, the flag found to sell best of all today is the 8×12 specimen: good stick along. It retails for a nickel. Quantities of it go to lawns as well. More are sold for carrying in parades and other fetes by children. Still greater quan-

ities are consumed on graves on Memorial Day, and at other appropriate times.

Advancing to the flag retailing a dime, set to staff, the 12x18 inch type is the popular seller.

The largest flag to be printed here,—because the largest enjoying really *big* sales,—is the flag 27x42 inches,—a flag put out for flying from a permanent staff on the owner's grounds. It will retail at 35c.

Go larger than this among the flags, and one goes into the class of the "sewed flags," a tale of themselves.

"Base" of the printed flag put out in Cincinnati so is muslin. Endless quantities of sheets of that convert to flags each work-day of the year.

EXPERIMENT has shown the flag-producers that they do best having this muslin come from the mills in rolls of 300 to 500 yards, according to number, or size, of flags to be run. Rolls 36 inches broad.

This muslin comes from such concerns as require no inspection of products by purchaser before use.

The muslin roll therefore, is mounted as needed, on a familiar cloth-cutting machine, and fed. This cuts it to exactly the length desired. Cutters of this sort, electrically-driven, are small short of human in serving their purpose.

At intervals wanted, a blade descends to cut the cloth across. The freed sheet continues, and is dropped to a stack of the sheets. There is a recording-device, counts these sheets as they fall. Comes whatever number is desired, and a touch of a button and the work halts. Normally, at this factory, 10,000 sheets will be "run" for each kind of flag being printed before the cutter is stopped.

Following actual cutting comes the simple process of "pinning,"—getting sheets in exact position for the press. The workman in charge of supplying a stated press is advised just what number is desired "by" just then. He takes up that "bunch," he'd say. Pins all neatly, so that they shall feed in, each just so. Then work of printing is ready to "go."

Time was—well within memory of the present generation, when many flags were printed "flat."

Here they find it most advan-

tageous to use an ordinary cylinder-press. Two colors are printed at a time on both sides of the sheet. Sheets of white muslin 36x48, fed in, emerge—the basic white—now the white stripes; the red, the blue field, printed as should be, in record time.

Presses of the sort used here now cost \$3000. They last about 25 years in such service.

TO lay eyes watching, the printing of flags appears like printing just any other tri-color work on any paper. Actually, a different ink is employed for the flag from what is used by almost anything else in such fields. It must be a "faster color" ink. Cost of such ink is about the same, per unit, as that employed in paper print, for the quantity of it contracted for the fiscal year.

"The ink one uses must be a fast-color type over all else," Craig insists.

Visitors to a flag-factory are apt to be numerous through the year. Even veteran printers, from cities not having such institutions, will drop in to see. They delight to explain to other comers, not printers, how each alternate turn of the cylinder, work proceeds *without* printing on the muslin. Instead, there is an impression made on the cylinder itself. Thus things alternate: On cylinder—on muslin. As result, one secures the best-sort printed flags in the end.

Also, care must be taken not to run things through too fast. Best results come by putting the sheets through maximum 800 the hour.

Not only does one get the best impress by that, one saves his machine as well.

Out of the presses, there's another "pinning" operation succeeds:

Each individual printed sheet come out of the press consists of a great number of flags. These will have to be "cut out." That all shall be cut out exactly—one over next, in a stack—they must rest exactly each over mate. To secure that, men now pin the edges of the sheets. The four corners each receive an ordinary pin, pushed down so that the corner stays over corresponding corner—*exactly*, mark it—till the flags upon that sheet have been cut out. Certain of this, the machine goes into operation; individual flags are cut out the sheets.

PROPERLY printed, flags must be mounted to their sticks. This work is done here by hand.

For certain flags, corps of girls are employed to do mounting with glue. Each girl will take a stick of a proper size from the pack at her side. She dips it into a glue-pot to the point the flag itself will reach. This gummed stick is then touched to the far edge of the top flag of the stack before her. The glue makes it "stick." The girl, assured it's caught, rolls the flag about the stick entirely. Then she sets it by, to dry and pack. When a given number of these flags are on the form before her she signals. An attendant transfers them to the packing-room. They're placed in



Dreamy Woods

cases waiting and are ready for shipping where desired.

Simple, speedy, as this modern process is, it presents its contrast to that of the flag-maker of not so long before.

"Then," they relate at the plant here, "even the largest flag-producers used the 'roller-process' alone.

"Sheets to become flags were fed to heavy, large-sized rolls.

"Strangely, it was years before flagdom found that this was not nearly as practical as our present method. When a large 'run' of flags appeared—'Came out,' we said then—the flags were wet with the ink. Again and again the entire 'run' had to be hung to dry. You may guess how tedious—how utterly impracticable, compared to existing method—that must be! Today, using the sheets, we marvel that anyone should have used such a process such a time.

"Ever so often, about the flag-factories you find someone recalling how, when the flags were printed in the older days, girls were engaged to raise each aloft—as 'test.' Finding that the flag needed extended drying, it was hung on a carrier, that bore it away, while receiving more, ever more, flags of the kind. The process was like that of hanging wash to a clothes-line forming a loop at some distant garden-post. As the laden line travels off, the empty comes in for its load. Drying continued over night, at least.

"Now, great stacks of flags, finished with evening, are usually allowed to dry of what moisture may be over night. But it's not the bothersome, costly process *was* before."

WHILE much of the process of flag-production remains the same with the old otherwise, the expert marks differences at points "long the line."

Red in the flags today must be *bright red—scarlet*. Blue, a deep, dark blue—"national blue," it is called. The flag-printers have found they do best buying ink to these ends already mixed. Also, they need an ink which does not spread—the blue mustn't enter the stars, the red, the stripes. Extended experiment shows them it pays to let the ink-producer give them what they need, instead attempting to mix of themselves.

Not all flags printed at a big

I Like To Camp

By Weston N. Nordgren

WHEN the signal fire is burning
On the distant mountain peak;
When the cool night breeze is sighing,
And the stars all seem to speak—

When the moon comes, pale and yellow,
To the rim of night divine—
Where one's memories quickly mellow,
'Neath a tent of silent pine—

Where the campfire gleams so redly
Through the dusk, and stories 'tall'
Mingle with the tuneful melody
Of boys' voices, yet in thrall—

There a thrill comes o'er my being,
And I lift my voice in praise
To my Maker, in the forest
Where I spend my nights and days!

flag-factory are the national colors, of course.

Innumerable national organizations, societies, have their own flags. The Lions, Rotary, Moose, have *had* for a long time.

THE pattern on the flag of the American Legion, with the button of the order emblazoned upon it, is considered a tedious one among patterns for private flags. But the demand for these flags is so steady, that the flag-makers have produced "cuts" that are letter-perfect to the design. They then carry the flags, ready made up, at all times. So again, there is year-round call for flags of the organization of Disabled Veterans. Enough of these are printed, when filling an order of itself, so that there is a generous surplus in stock. With these flags also, 4000 to 5000 copies constitute an edition, as a rule.

The big American flag-factories make thousands of copies of the flags of all the foreign nations.

These are not for export. They are sold in the States, for marking national holidays of those countries among their nationals here.

ALONG with the flags described, incidental to the business of printing flags, some costlier flags are put out as well.

These are the "sewed flags."

Bunting comes from the mill already colored the shades desired. Strip is sewed to strip—stars to field—by sewing-machine,—there are 15 machines in a battery at one point.

Some very big flags emerge on

order. Not long since, one 80 feet by 160 went to Pittsburgh, for her city hall. The flag proved too big for the purpose intended. It was too big to float as it should. So it was taken to the rear of a large ball-field. There it is drawn across field on occasion, and displayed in this way.

Flags are considered big when 12 feet by 20, or 15 by 25 feet. Most these large flags are sold to municipalities. They retail at \$75 each.

Putting forth flags, sticks must be provided. The factories make these as well. Basswood is secured from Kentucky, Michigan. This arrives as boards of various lengths, according to run-o'-mill of the time. The boards are fed to the rip-saw, and ripped to the width desired. They are then put through a "sticker." Where small sticks are wanted, gauges are set to bring forth 12 sticks at a time. With the larger sizes, a small number of sticks come.

Very small flags are gummed to sticks, as indicated.

With the larger, the flag is stitched to its pole. The stock is split, in this case, to receive the flag there. The flag is slipped through, between the halves of the pole. The nail is stitched with a familiar-s-o-r-t stitching-machine, carrying its wire through the wood and making all secure to the end.

Extra large flags are given an ornament, or pattern, at the top of the pole. Some adornment at handle-end, as well.

War-time is, of course, the time when flag-trade booms. Not just for sale to the armed forces, but to loyalists at home. During the World War flag-folk sold easily three times as many flags as they did in the best peace-time years.

Paper-pennants, printed with insignia—cardboard megaphone,—printed with ads, before depressing, curving, mounting in their rims—Confetti, made by reducing to small disks discarded editions of lithographs—showbills, posters, the consigners found no further use for, and were glad to return to the printers at pittance, for this end—are all extra-profitable sidelines of the big, modern flag-printery, as described here.

Only, mark—huge though the sale of them, they're only sidelines. It's the flags—the printed flags—that really pay!

HEALTH HABITS

and how to avoid them

by J. R. Poulson

Even health habits taken too seriously may become tyrants, so why not laugh over them a bit with Jean Poulson. "A laugh a day keeps the jitters away."



SOMETHING needs to be done about the shortage.

You can read about only too many ways of bringing babies up to normal weight, methods of taming their ego, scrambling their eggs, settling their hash and that other racket about rickets, but have you ever seen any means offered to make short kids long? Well, I've been there!

As a boy, I was much too short ever to know what was the matter with me. At an age when other boys were able to open doors for themselves, I could roll over just as easily standing up as lying down. And often did, much to the amusement of my parents. Door knobs looked like planets to me until I was nineteen years old. Often when my Mother spoke harshly to me about eating the cheese out of the mouse trap, I would in a fever of embarrassment, wander under the rug, and would be lost for days without food or water, until I was finally recovered in the vacuum cleaner.

Thus, although I was racked by almost every disease of which man boasts, the liar, the identity of these diseases was always vague and hard to determine. For instance, I was never certain whether I was afflicted with acute sore throat or a case of the roving chilblains. Inasmuch as the cure for chilblains was at that time hourly applications of rubbing alcohol, and sore throat was generally removed with the sharpest of surgical utensils, the confusion in

diseases often proved very laughable.

MY dear old automatic mother, (I was an incubator baby) tried to bring me up to standard size by the use of Hoyden's Delapidated Milk From Condemned Cows, and lumber soup with the whole grain left in: but no use. I was still put to bed in Grandma's sewing basket.

When I was fifteen years old and could still get into the house by the cat's entrance, the family doctor advised the grafting of the pituitary gland of a gorilla. (Pituitary is an ugly word, especially if you're having a monkey's.) Everybody had a gland time at the operation, including the doctor, who not only brought me up eighteen inches but removed from me two hundred dollars more than I had.

With this greater height came a change in my diseases: or rather, in the location of my diseases. Some hand-carved gallstones that I had been able to use as watch fobs when I was younger and smaller, grew up into goiters with my advance in size, and Whyght!! (same pronunciation as with a skunk under the house) what a nasty taste! A slight limp I had turned into stuttering, my flat feet became a flat head, and my bow-legs, a halo.

IT followed as a matter of course that as soon as I grew into the tall and handsome class I should

get a sweet heart. This was something new in medical circles. It was the first time on record that a sweet heart was caused by a case of inverted sugar diabetes.

As soon as I came within hailing distance of the chandelier I determined that no more sensitive youngsters lacking a man-size, or gorilla-size, pituitary, should be subjected to the indignities of answering to "Shorty," "Runt," "Squatty," "Stubby," being used as trout bait, or swallowed by near-sighted cows. I therefore offer the following health rules to be used in bringing up kids to the correct longitude, or "Stunts for the Stunted."

1. Feed plenty of fried eggs, biscuits and sponge cake, but use no shortening.

2. Hold candy or penny just above the outstretched fingers of the patient. Tell him he can have it if he can reach it.

3. Buy clothes too large for children so they'll have to grow to insure a good fit. (Don't be fooled by the age size on rompers and coveralls. They are set three years high by designing manufacturers.)

4. Hang child over stove. (Heat expands.)

5. Have the subject get plenty of sound, uninterrupted sleep. In case he has insomnia, resort to the famous sheep-counting cure. Several precautions must be taken if this method is used, however, in case the subject is inexperienced.
 - a. Always be sure of the quality

of the sheep before counting it. (One night, when I was troubled with an unusually severe case of sleeplessness, I had counted up to four-hundred and thirty-eight on a large herd when a closer examination of number four-hundred thirty-nine showed me I had been counting goats and I had to get up and take a bath.) b. After you get a herd counted, keep them on the right side of the fence by singing old sheepherder ballads like "Mutton Up Your Overcoat."

and "Lambie Down to Sleep." This is to keep them from jumping back over the fence and waking you up.

6. Run baby through a wringer.

7. Attach the subject's feet to foundation of house. Tie one end of a heavy rope around subject's neck; fasten other end to the hind-wheel hub of your car. Jack up the wheel. Start car.

A little experimenting by a painstaking parent will in a few

days show the proper combination of these rules which might best be applied to his own particular case. When the condition is aggravated all seven of them should be applied.

However, it's my private opinion that this epidemic of babies can't last very long. Then this article will be as useless as it seems to some of you now. Babies are just a fad,—like bridge contests and mumps.

¶ The M. I. A. Writes Its Name in Enduring Stone and Bronze

Continued from
page 469

cussed for the sale of the coins but not until the decision was reached to ask the M. I. A. to undertake the sale was there any indication of success.

A SPECIAL committee of the two General Boards was formed to suggest the plan. It was based upon the idea of a "plains dinner" where food suitable for a reproduction of a dinner on the plains would be contributed and by selling tickets at one dollar each provide an automatic sale of the coins. Each purchaser was to be given the dinner and the coin for his dollar. Fifty cents of that amount was to go into the monument fund.

The result was one of the outstanding achievements of M. I. A. history. Variations in the general plan were made to suit local conditions and a wave of enthusiasm swept over the "M. I. A." areas of the west. From Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, Nevada, California and New Mexico and Arizona came reports of success. Canada joined in. The Utah colony in New York staged a "plains dinner."

The activity was not confined to members of the Church. In Salt Lake City, Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, Catholic Woman's League, Daughters of the American Revolution, Sons of the American Revolution, Daughters of the "Mormon" Battalion, Daughters of the Handcart Veterans, Service Star Legion and other groups cooperated. The result insured the success of the movement. Sufficient funds were realized to make possible the erection of markers in commemoration of our most im-

portant historic events. Other funds will still be needed but the campaign of the M. I. A. has made success certain.

With this cooperation the Utah Pioneer Trails and Landmarks Association has taken the lead among similar organizations in Western States and now has under way a systematic plan of cooperation with local communities whereby the historic resources of this region will be preserved for future generations.

The scope of the work is non-sectarian, non-political, and non-sectional. Historical events connected with the exploration, pioneering and settling of the West are being commemorated without regard to any considerations other than historical importance.

AN interesting plan has been developed for placing, recording and publicizing the markers and the events they commemorate. Markers are placed in cooperation with some local association or group. Each marker is given a number which is recorded together with historical data connected with the site. A little later it is expected that a guide book will be published showing photos of the markers and giving a brief history of each.

Many persons are entitled to credit and recognition in planning and carrying out the program which has been so successful, but to the M. I. A.—the Stakes and wards where the response was so enthusiastic—belongs the credit for providing the bulk of the funds without which the program could not have been carried forward.

Already seven monuments have

been placed and at least twelve are expected to be erected during 1932. A tentative schedule for this year includes the following: (1) At Henefer, on the Old Mormon Trail, the first of a series at important points on the Pioneer highway. (2) At Pipe Springs, Arizona, now a national monument. (3) at Fort Hall, Idaho, on the Old Oregon Trail, (4) at Casper, Wyoming, marking the "Mormon" ferry over the Platte River established in 1847. (5) At Martins' Hollow and Rock Creek Hollow, Wyoming, marking the sites of tragic camps of the handcart pioneers of 1856. (6) At Mountain Dell on the Pony Express Trail. (7) At the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City, honoring the Pioneer Catholic Sisters who established one of the first hospitals in Utah. (8) At the Salt Lake Base and Meridian Stone on the Southeast corner of Temple Square in Salt Lake City. In recognition of the cooperation of the M. I. A. this marker is being placed in the name of the M. I. A. as a part of the June Conference Program. Other markers are planned for this year and details are now being developed.

While this article is in course of preparation plans are under way to dedicate a large and impressive monument near Bear River City, commemorating the journey down the Bear River by Jim Bridger in 1824, resulting in the discovery of Great Salt Lake. This monument is the result of an activity covering the entire winter season on the part of the Bear River High School Chapter of the Future Farmers of America, many of whom are Boy Scouts and Vanguards.

"Ten in Ten Thousand"

By LES GOATES



Lincoln Ward Railsplitters (Granite Stake)

All-Church champions, 1930; Salt Lake division and second place title holders in 1931; all Church champions, 1932. The squad: (Left to right) Matsen, Fitts, W. Garff, Gardner, Herzog, Fisher, H. Jensen, E. Garff, Bachelor, Ball, Tauffer, Johnson. (Front) Al Hibbard, Coaches Vivian Jensen and Major Garff, S. Jensen, mascot.

"We will do more than just succeed, Lepidus; we will deserve success!"

THUS spoke an ancient Roman philosopher to his friend many years ago. This may not be the exact quotation but it conveys the spirit of his most helpful reflection.

It applies to many a hard-working but ill-starred athlete of today and it also has its application in the new scheme of physical activity wherein specialized athletic competition is subjugated to mass participation.

In harmony with this development, the Mutual Improvement Association annually projects its M Men basketball program, the most expansive schedule of court games known to the sport. Season upon season this organization reaches out into new territory. From an inter-ward series of games it has grown to inter-stake, and on to inter-divisional, and its limitation is not yet.

The sand in the yearglass of M Men basketball has dwindled to the last grain once more, leaving its

participants dazzled at the immensity of the program. The 1932 inter-divisional championship tournament brought out teams from five states, two more than ever took part in the big court finale before. At its present rate of expansion, this great and colorful event will be of national importance before some of its present sponsors have been called out by the great Referee—and then, the international M Men basketball association!

It will do more than just succeed because it deserves success.

There is something lurking in this meeting of basketball teams from several regions. It is the one athletic contest in which a deep fraternal feeling prevails. Its participants all subscribe to the same lofty ideals. They are vivified by the tradition of clean living.

IT is incidental that the Lincoln ward of Granite stake was established as the championship team in the greatest basketball league in the world. The Railsplitters won because they had the talent within

their ranks and because of their strict adherence to Latter-day Saint ideals as applied to athletics.

The winning of basketball championships seems to have become somewhat of a convention in Lincoln ward. Before this ecclesiastical division of the Church was more than a year old it won the all-Church laurels. That was in 1930. The Railsplitters, tutored by Coach Vivian Jensen of the Y. M. M. I. A. presidency of Lincoln ward, emerged triumphant in the Salt Lake divisional as the inter-divisional champions and a new tradition was on the way to development.

In 1931 Lincoln ward repeated as Granite stake champion and won the Salt Lake regional championship. As a representative of this section, Lincoln again went into the finals of the tournament at Ogden but lost out to the fighting Ogden Fourth ward five. There was some solace to this reversal in that the Lincoln Vanguards won the unofficial championship of the Church in their class following an inter-stake tournament.

WITH four of their 1931 regulars back on the team, Coach Jensen's basketballers came back undaunted in 1932, again winning in Granite stake, the Salt Lake division and right on through the all-Church finals in the Weber gymnasium. Summarily, this ward boasts three stake, three divisional and two all-Church basketball championships in as many years of play in addition to what in reality amounts to a title in the Vanguard division.

It is perhaps opportune to report here that the Railsplitters have sent five missionaries into the field from their team since 1930.

The tournament at Ogden was another splendid achievement on the part of Director Homer C. Warner and his staff of assistants. Attendance records were established and the calibre of competition set a new high standard.

Twelve high-gear basketball machines opened the annual drive for M Men laurels. Champions of six districts qualified, the "fringe" entries from Colorado, California and Nevada and the runners-up in Salt Lake and Ogden. To complete the field the second place winners of the Provo and Logan sections competed for the privilege of playing in the titular meet. This honor was achieved by the Alpine ward of Alpine stake.

In the initial round of play Lincoln defeated Provo Fifth ward, 56 to 29; Poplar Grove of Salt Lake won from Logan Seventh, 28 to 20; Alpine of Provo district defeated Ogden Eleventh 30 to 26 and Ogden Seventeenth was victorious over St. George of the Southern region, 35 to 31. Out of state entries were given "byes" to save an extra day's expenses.

The second round was somewhat prolonged, with all the clubs taking part. The summary of results showed: Provo Fifth 29, St. George 27; Lincoln 51, Metropolis, Nevada 21; Poplar Grove 30, Adams ward of Los Angeles 31; Ogden Seventeenth 68, Sanford, Colorado 7; Pocatello Third 37; Alpine 29; Logan Seventh, 35, Ogden Eleventh 32. From this turn of affairs came Lincoln of Salt Lake and Ogden Seventeenth as title favorites.

BOTH of these strong fives won the third day and became finalists. Lincoln continued its steamroller tactics and trounced Pocatello

Third, 47 to 28, while Ogden Seventeenth managed to eke out a one-point victory over the Adams ward of Los Angeles, 32 to 31. Other results:

Alpine 33, Metropolis 23.

Provo Fifth 25, Logan Seventh 21.

Poplar Grove 53; Sanford, Colorado 15.

Spurred by memories of a veritable collapse in the final game of the 1931 tournament, the Railsplitters went into the titular conflict with Ogden Seventeenth keyed to a fine pitch. With the tall John Matsen, the speedy Howard Herzog and the energetic Jack Fitts, scoring from all over the court and the dependable Wayne Garff and Jesse Fisher guarding in faultless manner, the champions of two years before ran up 55 points to 26 for Ogden. Lincoln assumed an early lead and was never headed in its determined drive on the highest honors their great organization had to offer.

The summary of results for the final round:

Lincoln 55, Ogden Seventeenth 26.

Adams of Los Angeles 36, Pocatello Third 26.

Provo Fifth 26, Poplar Grove 24.

Provo Fifth (second game) 27, Alpine 25.

When June Comes Back

By Helen K. Orgill

WHEN June comes back again, and all the earth with gladness fills,
I know a place where I would go among the nesting hills.
Ah, many Junes have come and gone since last I saw this dell;
A scene it is from childhood hours that I remember well.
The trail winds from the canyon road, alluring turn by turn,
Tho' almost hidden now and then by glimmering flower and fern.
There deep in shade, we find it from the noisy world withdrawn,
The sun kissed shadows dancing o'er a downy velvet lawn
And over there some foxgloves of the deepest, rarest hue,
Their only rival heaven in the purity of blue.
Below the creek goes dancing all its youthful life away;
While swinging in the oak, a birdling sings its blithest lay.
Foot-free and happy would I gladly hie me to this spot
And seek the languid glamour which is youthime's envied lot;
I'd clutch at fleeting moments sheened with golden web of dreams
And breathe again the balmy air where nature smiles and beams.

The order of finish in the tournament:

Lincoln—First.

Ogden Seventeenth—Second.

Adams of Los Angeles—Third.

Pocatello Third—Fourth.

Provo Fifth—Consolation.

PURSUANT to custom, officials of the tournament selected an honor team on which four members of the championship aggregation were placed. Matsen and Herzog were selected as forwards, Fitts as center and Garff as one guard with Paulos of Adams ward, Los Angeles, as the other guard. It was the third season straight for Fitts and Garff as all-Church honor players. The second team was composed of Tiano of Poplar Grove; Roberts of Los Angeles; M. James, Ogden Seventeenth and Fisher of Lincoln and Jacobsen of Ogden Seventeenth.

President George Albert Smith of the Y. M. M. I. A. spoke to the gathering after the championship finale, praising the M Men for their fine sportsmanship. He told of the growth of the association, asserting that more than 10,000 boys were playing under the same playing code, thereby comprising what is generally accredited to be the largest basketball league of its kind in the world. Elder Smith assisted Director Homer C. Warner in the presentation of the awards. Members of the Lincoln ward team were presented with gold basketballs. The second place team members were given silver basketballs. The Deseret News trophies were then presented by James M. Kirkham, assistant general manager of the News. The various district champions were given 10-inch basketball plaques and the championship squad was presented with a larger and more elaborate plaque.

The tournament committee was accorded high praise for the efficient manner in which it handled the meet. It was the greatest basketball season since the early inception of the movement and the part played by the Ogden M. I. A. directors and basketball enthusiasts was given its just recognition.

"Eight Out Of Eight Thousand" they called the Lincoln Railsplitters when they won the championship in 1930. On the basis of the growth of the M Men basketball program, Lincoln ward's fine team was "Ten In Ten Thousand" in 1932.

They shall Run and not be Weary

Basketball is one of the most strenuous of all games. Especially does it demand of those who play it a respiratory system that is in first class working order. The racing back and forth over the floor during forty minutes taxes lungs and muscles and nerves to the breaking point.

These teams—all with probably one exception in the case of one man on the team of the Union Jacks, of Canada—are members of the Church and believers in and observers of the Word of Wisdom.



Brigham Young Cougar Basketball Team

Mormon Boys Defeat Champions of Canada

By Helen Kimball Orgill

*Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed,
For what I will, I will and there's an end.
—Shakespeare.*

IN a prairie town, very similar to hundreds of others scattered throughout the West, a basketball game was played last New Year's night. One team was made up of local boys, usually spoken of in Canadian press dispatches as the famous Union Jacks of Raymond, Alberta. Their opponents were the University of British Columbia team of Vancouver, champions of Canada. The local boys proved to be the winners of this exhibition game. The event was just one of the many dramatic high lights in the life of the Raymond team, one of its achievements being the holding of the Dominion of Canada Championship title for 1923.

Since the inauguration of Canadian basketball play-offs, the game has developed rapidly in the

Dominion, and today ranks as a major sport throughout the country. Naturally the indoor pastime has found difficulty in making headway against the competition afforded by ice hockey; yet in spite of this, the teams competing in the national finals generally display a class of ball-handling comparable to that witnessed in the United States.

The system adopted by the Canadian Basketball Association in selecting a national champion has been remarkably successful. From the champions of each province, Eastern and Western, victors are decided and a two-game series between these squads is recognized as the Canadian Champions.

The official records of the Union Jacks of Raymond date back to 1920, when D. M. Powelson became manager. He has continued in that capacity until the present

(Continued on page 488)

Brigham Young University Basketball Team

Champions — Western Division, Rocky Mountain Conference.

AFTER passing through one of the most strenuous seasons in the history of the hoop sport, Brigham Young University emerged champions of the Western Division of the Rocky Mountain Faculty Athletic Conference. The University of Utah tied with Brigham Young but lost by a narrow margin in the playoff which occurred in the South Junior High School gymnasium.

Brigham Young Cougars failed to win the championship of the conference when they lost two out of three games in Laramie to the University of Wyoming in the championship series.



The Union Jacks

Standing: Rolfson, Fairbanks, Nilsen, O'Brien, Kirkham.

Center: Kenney, Powelson, Mgr.,

Hiemen.

Front: Snow.

Inset: "Bicks Trophy" for Alberta Senior Annual Competition.



Front row: Mauritz, Stanley, Roy, Victor.
Rear row: Mgr. Eugene Bell, Melvin, Paul, Clifford.

Marlowe Brothers

THE best proof that can be offered that observance of the Word of Wisdom does bring physical, mental, and spiritual health is some living examples. And no better example can be found than in the lives of the Marlowe brothers from Kent, Washington.

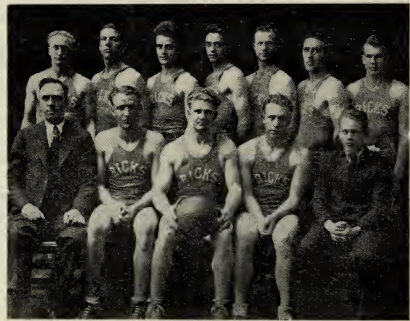
Many years ago the mother of these boys joined the Latter-day Saint Church. And as her children reached the age of eight years she had them baptized and began to teach them the principles of the gospel, including the Word of Wisdom. Now she is beginning to see her efforts bear fruit.

This past year her seven sons entered themselves as a basketball team to represent the Latter-day Saint Church from Renton in the Seattle Church Basketball League. And they gave a good account of themselves. They were beaten only twice; once by the Latter-day Saint team from Seattle (which, by the way, is now playing in the league finals) and again in the last game before the starting of the league finals. But whether they won or lost they always played hard, clean basketball and by so doing they won the respect and admiration of every other team in the league. Both as a team and as individuals they bear a reputation of being clean players and good sports.

Victor, the oldest, is married and living in Seattle; Clifford is a dentist in Portland; Roy, Mauritz, and Paul are studying at the University of Washington; and Melvin and Stanley are still in high school.

Paul is the real athlete of the family. For three years he was all-conference fullback on the Kent high school football team and was a star in basketball and baseball. He is a member of the football team of the University of Washington, and a member of the pitching staff of the U. of Washington baseball team. With Paul pitching and Roy catching a team has one of the finest baseball batteries that can be found in amateur baseball.

All of the boys attend church regularly and take an active part in all activities. A finer group of brothers would be hard to find. They are physically, mentally and spiritually well balanced. Truly, observance of the Word of Wisdom pays big dividends. A. J. M.



Intermountain Junior College Champs, 1932

Ricks College

RICKS COLLEGE dominated the Intermountain Junior College Conference in a masterly fashion during the 1932 season. Coach Clyde Packer produced a team that admirably represented his style of play, namely, a fast breaking, aggressive, short passing, sharp shooting aggregation. The Ricks five showed a world of action for the full 40 minutes of play in every game.

Ricks played 18 interscholastic games, and won 14 of them. The team scored an average of 49 points per game. In a series of 8 games played with the two Idaho Junior Colleges, Southern Branch of Pocatello, and State Normal at Albion, Ricks took seven handily, winning the Idaho Championship for the 11th time under Coach Packer's direction. These victories with a win over Weber enabled Ricks to go to the finals in the Intermountain tournament, for the sixth time in eight years. Dixie College of St. George, Utah, represented the southern division in the final play-off. Dixie won the first game 45 to 40. Ricks took the next two 47 to 56 and 41 to 52. The games were characterized by Al Warden of the Ogden Standard, as the fastest, cleanest, smartest, brace of games played in the history of the Junior College League.

Mr. Warden presented a watch to Conley Watts, Ricks scoring Ace, voted the most valuable man to his team in the tournament.

All Star Selection

Position	Name	School
R-Forward	Blackburn	Ricks
L-Forward	Atkins	Dixie
Center	Watts	Ricks
R-Guard	Cox	Dixie
L-Guard	Adams	Ricks

Mormon Boys Defeat Champions of Canada

Continued from
page 486

time. Prior to that date they won the championship of the Province of Alberta twice.

The original team included James H. Walker, Devoe Woolf (now of Salt Lake City), Wilford Meldrum, Cliff Nalder (who has been playing 17 years), Harry Fairbanks, Neil Fisher, Leonard Webster, and Earl Stephens. They were picked from the first and second wards of Raymond, and to date the members of teams (with one exception), have been Mormon boys. This young man is married to a Mormon girl and attends the M Men classes; all of the others are members.

The Union Jacks have always

maintained a high moral standing, abstaining from the use of tobacco and liquors, which has been a contributing factor in their achievements and successes. It might be added that with one or two exceptions they have either been born in Utah or are of Utah parentage.

Every year since its organization the team has finished near the top in provincial finals. They were Senior Champions for the years 1924, 1926, 1927, 1928 and 1931.

The teams who are eligible to play in the finals for Alberta are the Lethbridge Aces, Calgary Moose Domes, Edmonton Eski-

mos, Raymond Union Jacks, and the University of Alberta.

At the beginning of the present season the team had won 168 games and lost 30.

Besides competing in Canadian games, they have fared exceptionally well in games with leading teams in the North Western States from Minneapolis to Portland. They have played as far south as Austin, Iowa, and in the following states: Wisconsin, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon. General comments from press south of the Canadian line have reflected the high-class standing and skill of the Raymond boys.

Is Utah to become as Dry as the Sahara Desert?

Continued from
page 467

by any means, have caused me more perplexity and given me more uneasiness than I ever experienced before from want of money. In addition to these disappointments which I have met with from those who are indebted to me, I have in my hand a number of indents and other securities, which I have received from time to time as the interest of some Continental loan office certificates, which are in my possession."

In a later letter, August 17, 1799, he says:

"The drought has been so excessive on this estate that I have made no oats—and if it continues a few days longer, I shall make no corn. I have cut little or no grass; and my meadows, at this time, are as bare as the pavements; of consequence no second crop can be expected. These things will compel me, I expect, to reduce the mouths that feed on my hay."

"During the same period of which Washington writes, the 'Fifield Juniper tree,' taken from the black lava fields adjacent to Fifield Basin, a spot 12 miles southwest of Idaho Falls, complains of the same dry weather here in what is now Idaho. In fact, according to the history of its life, its autobiography compiled by Mr. W. G. Steward, eminent hydraulic engineer, no drier season has existed in southern Idaho since the Tenth century.

"In 1928, Mr. Steward obtained a section of a tree which was about to be converted into fire wood, and with the aid of microscope and a pantograph he reproduced an enlarged diagram showing its growth year by year, back through the ages. With great care he counted the rings, 1,618 of them, one ring for each year of growth, back to 310 A. D., the birthday of this remarkable tree.

"During the period of which Washington writes, 1730 to 1800, the diagram of the Fifield tree shows almost no space between the lines. While crops perished in Virginia, the hot, withering winds blew across the black lava fields of the

Snake river country, scorching the grass, drying up the water holes and lesser streams until all living creatures save lizards, snakes and horn toads sought the haven of high forest covered mountains, and the Fifield tree 1,470 years old, spread its grey-green arms to shelter

chance creatures who had lagged behind their stronger brothers.

The tree tells us that moisture spends itself in cycles. A very wet year, 310 A. D., gave the seedling a chance to break through the desert soil; another very favorable year followed by 20 years of more than average moisture, made the little juniper independent of the very dry years that followed. The downward trend continued until 410 A. D., then we find the moisture curve starting upward. Dry decades and wet decades there were, but the curve was steadily upward for 300 years—down again for 200 years until we find in 920 to 930 A. D., the driest period this part of the world has known, as recorded by the life-long growth of this tree.

"By the time Lief Ericson discovered America, in 1000 A. D., the curve upward was again established nor did it cease the upward trend until 1530, nearly 40 years after Columbus made his discovery of America, recording then the highest moisture peak, indicating the greatest precipitation in 1200 years.

"Now, more than 1200 years old, the tree continued a gradually diminishing ring growth for more than 250 years to the tragic day of which Washington speaks.

"From 1830 rain fell in increasing quantities, reaching the highest point since 1530 in 1870, only to begin once more the inevitable descent. There have been wet years and dry years, wide bands of growth and narrow bands, between 1870 and 1928, but the curve of moisture has been steadily downward until that day in 1928, when the wood cutter, needing fuel for his fire, selected the patriarch of the desert and gave to man an unquestionable record of the cycles of moisture in southern Idaho."

THE accompanying diagram gives the picture of the relative growth of the tree referred to in the above article. It gives the size

"To Your Mother"

By Miriam J. Warnick

MOTHER gave me youth and beauty.
She picked flowers of joy and wisdom.

From her garden,
And placed them in my hands.

I took them
With childish innocence
And did not question.

She always had more to give.

Yet all the time it was her own
That she was giving.

Her youth and beauty—

Giving them to me.

Her sunshine and joy-freedom.

Innocently—blindly—I could not see,

That as my flower bloomed

Hers faded.

* * * *

"Mother, do you regret

That you have given me these things.

When in the mirror

Your life story is reflected?

Do you long to make

Your girlhood-Memories—Realities?

Or do you relive them,

And feel a youthful thrill, with me?

Mother, as years go by,

You still have more to give.

Your heart is young and kind.

Your manner charming.

How do you keep them so?"

Perhaps the mystery will all untangle,

When she calls me—"Mother."

of the annual rings of the great Fiffeld Basin tree by ten year periods. The higher points of the curve represent the wettest periods and the lowest points the driest periods between the years 310 A. D. to 1928 A. D.

Mr. Steward states that the weather reports of the last 60 years at Boise, Idaho, correspond very closely with the last 60 years of this particular curve.

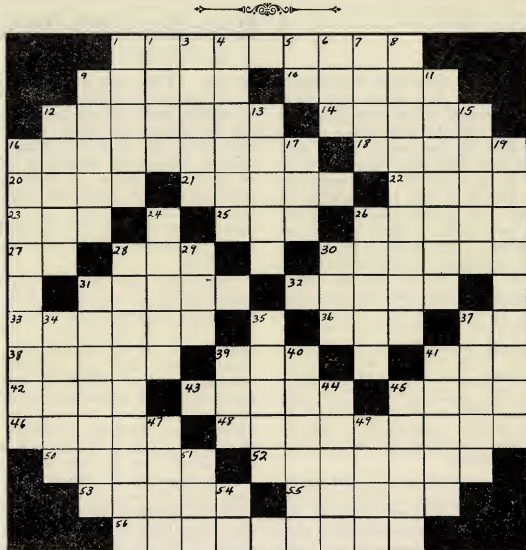
In early days, according to the statements of the pioneers, the winters were much more severe than they are now. The snows were so deep that fences were completely covered, and the drivers of the sleighs could go in any direction across the country without meeting fence obstructions. The climate seems to be considerably drier now and the snows are not as heavy. An examination of the diagram from 1850 to 1890 to 1900 does show a distinct rise in the curve, indicating wetter years drought and extreme wet; the variation. There have been periods of extreme drought and extreme wet, the variations, however, have been more or less irregular over the period of years. One would think by the curve that we are in a dry period now. What the future few years will show, it is difficult to determine from the diagram. It may be that we are starting on a downward period like that of the years around the 8th and also the 19th centuries, and that this western country will become a desert environment once again. Perhaps, too, we are in the midst of a rise like the period indicated in the diagram around the years 1400 A. D.

IT would be interesting to continue studies of this kind. Experts from different parts of the United States could secure cross sections of old trees, study the number and size of the annual rings, and compare their findings with the findings of the others. By careful study of numerous cases, a picture might be created of the climate of the past, a picture which would be filled with great interest.

The discussion in this article and the illustration in the diagram are of interest to the farmer of the west. Upon the wetness and dryness of the season depends the success or failure of his crop production. Is this area headed for a dry

spell which will drive agriculture from this region? Will there be many years of wetness which will make this country a land of abund-

ant rainfall for a century or two? To answer these questions is difficult. A study of the diagram makes one wonder.



Down

1. A Nephite prophet.
2. Soon; in a little while.
3. Name mentioned in the Bible, Job, IX, 9.
4. The first king of the Jaredites.
5. Part of "to be."
6. A child's game.
7. Epocns; ages.
8. One active in relieving bodily suffering.
9. Member of the Hamitic race.
11. One of the sons of the Nephite king, Benjamin.
12. A blot or blotch.
13. A kind of sword.
15. Number of days in a week.
16. Certainty of divine grace or of salvation.
17. Second son of Noah.
19. An angel, a prophet, or a minister.
24. An automobile.
26. The Jaredite name for the Hill Cumorah.
28. Race of people who were led by the power of God from the Tower of Babel to this continent.
29. Number of God's commandments.
30. An Israelite of the tribe of Manasseh.
31. A well-wisher; supporter.
34. One of the sons of Micah.
35. The father of Jacob, Gilead, Manah and Oribah.
37. One of the sons of the Nephite king, Moshiah II.
39. The Supreme Being.
40. New; recent.
41. Solemn or proper observances.
42. Babylonian coins.
45. Stung; dashed.
47. Unbleached.
49. To quote, as from a book.
51. Possessive pronoun.
54. Pages; abbreviated.

Across

1. One of the divisions of the Nephite people.
9. Wiser.
10. The wife of Abraham.
12. A woman's club.
14. Sports of any kind.
16. A western city of the Nephites.
18. The city or country over which Melchizedek reigned.
20. Sew together.
21. A noted Israelite of the tribe of Joseph.
22. Rage.
23. Salt.
25. A brother of Ammon.
26. Makes verses.
27. The home of Abraham.
28. To set down; note.
30. Very wicked or cruel persons.
31. Destinies.
32. The eldest son of Lehi and Sarah.
33. A Nephite prophet and son of Omni.
36. A son of God.
37. Indefinite article.
38. At no time.
39. A school of whales.
41. A shred or tatter.
42. A lump of earth.
43. A king who succeeded Levi.
45. Fearful; horrible.
46. Weird; uncanny; timid.
48. One who consecrates a temple, etc.
50. A two-masted sailing vessel.
52. One naturalized in any society.
53. To tear again.
55. Considers.
56. Pauses; indécisions.

—Alvin Ashby, Woods Cross, Utah.

CHURCH MUSIC COMMITTEE

A Reprehensible Practice

By EDWARD P. KIMBALL

THE Latter-day Saints have always rendered that which they have offered to God in the very best kind possible. In the days when tithing was paid by the people from their flocks and crops they were taught to give to the Lord His tenth from the very best of all that was harvested or grown. In worship they have given their best to Him. Music has been no exception. The leaders of the Church from the Prophet Joseph Smith to the present have insisted that the Saints be taught the best, and they have provided the means for it to be put into action in the congregations of worship. Men and women of talent have at various times accepted the gospel in the missions and, coming to Zion, have given their experience and talent freely to the people, so that there was in the most isolated communities a remarkably fine conception and use of music in our worship.

Surely in the days of greater opportunity and progress we should continue to hold our standards high in this regard. But it is very difficult in these times of rapid transportation and radio to keep out of our practices and observances the everyday tendencies so prevalent in popular music. Music goes through fads and fashions—that is, popular music does. What was the rage a few years ago is never heard today, and that which seems so smart and appealing today will be passe to-

morrow. These fads are kept going by professional entertainers and dealers in popular music for the same reason that the makers and sellers of clothes must keep the market moving by offering continually something new. As the human being is a great imitator, these fads sweep the country every time there is a new one turned loose. The untrained and thoughtless find a novelty and, presto! it becomes "the thing."

There has crept into our popular music during the last few years a fad of so-called singing, called "crooning." From every standpoint it is a most reprehensible prostitution of art. It violates every ideal and tradition of real singing, and makes its appeal purely because of sensual and too-often vulgar accentuation of sex, so frequently and flagrantly contained in the popular songs of the day. A man who would say to any respectable woman some of the things that are sung about by crooners, and say them with the inference that characterizes this vulgar kind of singing, would no doubt get his face slapped, and justly. And yet we have to dance to these sentiments, and, for fear we may lose some of the thoughts while we dance, the suggestive words are crooned to us in a more suggestive way. They are showered over our firesides from the air at any and all hours of the day and the night, and even (and

most assiduously) blatantly furnish us with food for contemplation on the Lord's day. We do not seem to be able to cope with commercial entertainment herein.

But one thing we can and must do—we can keep this type of singing out of our worship! One only needs to listen to the children's hour over the air to realize how insidiously and thoroughly crooning is entering the singing of our children. And we even hear it in our organizations. It must be kept out of our worship. How? By those responsible for the programs. They must take the same relentless attitude in this as they would in keeping out of our service any other demoralizing influence. Ward choristers and choristers of the organizations must uphold the standards of the Church in this regard. There is no room in Latter-day Saint worship for anything but truth, and crooning is not truth; it is hideous error, as far as virtue and art are concerned. Its birth was not of the mind or the spirit, but of the flesh.

Let our solos and our choruses be sung in true musical style, in the way that great musicians and singers have made music. Let us offer to God our songs which in content and rendition are in harmony with truth. Let us give our best both in kind and manner—let us sing, not croon.

Be Loyal to Your Ward Organizations

THERE is a commendable growing interest in music activities among young Latter-day Saints, especially in choral music, resulting in the organization of numerous singing groups. In some instances these organizations are made up of members entirely from one ward, while frequently they embrace a wider area in membership. Recently one of these groups was heard in a service, and at the close of the meeting the conductor urged all young people in the ward to become members of the chorus, which had no connection with any ward or organization, but was made up of singers from everywhere, brought together independently.

Leaders who try to interest the young in choral music should be commended. But sometimes membership in such a chorus might not be the best thing for the individual on account of taking him from his ward activity. The ward is the first and most im-

portant unit in our system, and leaders of singing groups would do well

Homesick

By Bess Foster Smith

YOU did not like our dry and barren hills,

You longed for bungalows in city blocks,

You did not care for changing shades and hues

Of distant hills or jagged cliffs of rocks. You were so homesick, almost in despair, Because the things you longed for were not there.

I have felt that way too, but in the city, I longed for hills, the wider, broader view,

I could not find among the passing people, The single face of any friend I knew,

I was so homesick almost in despair, Because I longed for things that were not there.

to keep this in mind. The first obligation of a Latter-day Saint in his activity is to his ward, except where he has some other calling from the proper authority. Regular ward organizations should be built up first, and no music activity should be urged on our people that will conflict with ward duties.

The Church Music Committee commends all who interest themselves in music and who are willing to give their time to training the young in music. But it urges that all such refrain from activity which will draw members of the Church from their ward responsibilities. No general organization should be built up at the expense of ward organizations. Let our singers join as many choirs as they wish, but let them be loyal first of all to their own ward choir. Such a course will build the ward up as it is intended in our plan.

Melchizedek Priesthood

THE material here presented is a continuation of that printed last month.

Second Month

For details relating to plan of procedure and order of business for this meeting, please refer to Lesson 1, First Month—"In The Realm of Quorum Activity," April number of the *Improvement Era*. Second Series.

FIRST WEEK

Subject: Baptism.

Topic: Purpose and Sublimity of Baptism.

Jesus was baptized of John "in order to fulfil all righteousness; but the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of him."

To Nicodemus Jesus said, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God."

To the members of the Church in general Paul wrote:

"For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

"For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ."—Galatians 3:26, 27.

And referring to this Peter wrote:

"The like figure wherunto even baptism doth also now save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ."—I Peter 3:21.

In these three instances we have set forth clearly the three-fold purpose of the ordinance of baptism, viz:

1. A rite established by God himself, and associated with the eternal principle of righteousness, compliance with the law, therefore being essential to man's salvation.

2. An initiatory ordinance—the gateway leading to membership in the fold of Christ.

3. A beautiful and sublime symbol typifying the burial of the old man with all his weaknesses and impurities, and the coming forth into a newness of life.

QUESTIONS

1. Explain the close relationship of the ordinance of baptism to the principle.

2. Give two or more reasons for believing that baptism is essential to salvation.

3. Memorize Romans 6:3-6.

SECOND WEEK

Subject: Baptism.

Topic: To Whom Administered.

I. Preceded by Repentance. (D. & C. Sec. 20:37.)

II. How Repentance should be manifested.

III. Applicant should desire Baptism.

Baptism is one of the "First Principles and Ordinances of the Gospel." As an established rite of the Church it is classified clearly as an ordinance. Though in strict analysis it may not be considered a principle in the sense that Faith, and Repentance, and Love, etc., are principles; yet it becomes such, inasmuch as it is law established by divine power. It is merely as an ordinance, however, that it is generally considered.

Even in this more obvious, and we may say, superficial aspect, baptism always connotes fundamental principles of spiritual growth. Three of these are Sincerity, Simplicity, and Purity:—Sincerity, "the mother of a noble family of virtues;" simplicity and purity, "the two wings with which man soars above the earth and all temporary nature."

The Virtue Test

These three virtues everyone should possess who desires to have administered unto him this sacred rite. Sincerely should he go before his Maker, and with contrite and penitent heart acknowledge his weaknesses and errors, and manifest a desire to live a new life. He should have no selfish ends to serve. He should sincerely "desire to come into the fold of God," to be numbered with His people, and "to bear others' burdens that they may be light." Only in this manner can the eternal principle of true repentance be made manifest.

Purity lies in the affection. It is "united with and enjoys God." It's the pure in heart that shall see God. No impure heart, though baptized a hundred times, can approach Him.

Simplicity is manifest in the intent. Prompting the soul to obedience, it drives from it all desire for ostentation, publicity, personal honor, or earthly emoluments. In the worthy intent is manifest only the simple desire to comply with one of God's commandments. ("Millennial Star," 1923, p. 328.)

QUESTIONS

1. What is Repentance? Memorize II Cor. 7:9, 10. See also Eph. 4:25-32.

2. How is true repentance manifested?

3. Explain how sincerity, simplicity, purity, are associated with baptism.

THIRD WEEK

Subject: Baptism.

Topic: Proper Mode of Baptism.

Study the relationship to the proper mode of baptism of the following texts.

Matt. 3:5, 6, 13, 16; John 3:3-5; Acts 8:36-39; 22:16; Col. 2:12; Mosiah 18:12-16; 26:15; Alma 4:4; D. & C. 20:73-74; 76:51; Moses 6:64, 65.

QUESTIONS

1. Explain how the symbol of baptism is destroyed in the form of sprinkling.

2. Show how the symbol is perfected in immersion.

3. What is the real significance of burial when applied to baptism?

FOURTH WEEK

Subject: Baptism.

Topic: The Ceremony.

Practical Suggestions relating thereto.

Memorize the prayer offered.

Clothing.

1. Appropriate dress of applicant.

2. Proper dress of the officiating Elder includes garments.

3. Proper position of both in water.

4. Unnecessary ceremonies to be avoided.

A Word of Caution

It is well for the elders of the Church to hold to the simplicity of this Gospel ordinance. Avoid associating with it any ceremonies that will in the least degree rob it of its virtue. Already there are some who think a prayer, "dedicating the water," is an essential part of the ceremony; others, who think a preparatory service must be held; and still others who insist upon leading each applicant into the water, and then "leading" him out again, evidently a useless waste of time and energy, particularly when many applicants are present.

All such details are non-essentials, neither adding to nor taking from the efficacy of the ordinance. There is danger lurking, however, in the possibility of these added ceremonies becoming so firmly attached to the principle itself that in time they may not be separated from it. Proper instruction to the applicant should always precede baptism, and the importance of the obligations he is about to assume be impressed upon him; and of course prayer is appropriate and fitting on all sacred occasions. ("Millennial Star," 1923, page 329.)

Aaronic Priesthood

Lesser Priesthood Assumes Responsibility for Ward Teaching

President Joseph E. Cardon of Cache Stake Reports Success at General Convention of Aaronic Priesthood

THAT members of the Aaronic Priesthood measure up to their responsibilities in a surprising manner when given the opportunity, is indicated in the report of the experiences in Cache Stake. At the convention of the Aaronic Priesthood held in connection with the General Conference of the Church on Friday, April 8, President Cardon was requested by the Presiding Bishopric to tell of the success of the movement in that stake. The report given is as follows:

"In the Cache Stake the monthly visits of the acting teachers are being made almost entirely by the Lesser Priesthood—the ordained Teachers and Priests. We have always used a number of Teachers and Priests, but the responsibility rested upon members of the Melchizedek Priesthood. Under these conditions the boys did not sense the responsibility which rightly belongs to them. Now that they have assumed it they measure up almost perfectly—far beyond our expectations.

"Since January 1 the Aaronic Priesthood Committee in the Stake has been responsible for this work. The Stake Presidency look to them to organize and supervise the work within the wards, with the cooperation of the Bishops. They have the responsibility of seeing that every worthy Teacher and Priest is assigned to labor as an acting teacher. In a number of Wards there are boys enough to do all this work, and in the others this is the objective just as soon as possible. Where members of the Melchizedek Priesthood are called to assist, they labor under the direction of the Aaronic Priesthood organization. At present 75% is done by the ordained Priests and Teachers. The supervisor in each ward is the one who is responsible for this work. In nearly every case where our older brethren are called in to assist, they are assigned to labor together. We have found where boys are together they assume and carry out the responsibility much better.

To assist, we prepare each month a teachers' leaflet. On the front page a Gospel theme is presented to appeal to the mind and capacity of the boy.

"These leaflets are distributed to each family and we have noted wonderful results. April was designated

as Ward Officers' month. We asked the teachers to make a special effort to get 100% of the Ward Officers out to Sacrament meeting each Sunday during the month.

"For March the Ward Teachers made a special effort to get inactive members to attend Sacrament meetings and increased the attendance over the same month for 1931 from 20% to 29%, being an increase of 45%. We also urge that teaching be done during the first week of each month. To assist in this, we ask each Bishop to select each month a number of Deacons to act as messengers for the Supervisor. At the end of the first week these boys call on each pair of teachers to collect the written report of ward teaching. If the teaching is not completed the teacher is asked to indicate in writing just when the report is to be called for. Practically all teaching is done during the first week.

"Following are a few of the advantages of this method:

"First: The Lesser Priesthood quorums are strengthened by reason of this added responsibility.

"Second: Those who have observed the boys in their work, during the last three months, feel that no better training can be given than the actual teaching during this period of five years, nor can a greater preparation be made for the teaching of the Gospel to all the world when the proper time arrives for the boys to go upon missions.

"Third: The quality of teaching is greatly improved. Our present teachers talk about the gospel, church activities and responsibilities of members, and not about matters foreign to ward teaching.

"Fourth: The boys are laboring under boy specialists and do not become discouraged as formerly. These supervisors are chosen because of their adaptability to boy nature and because they have an abiding testimony of the gospel and desire every member to be impressed with the duties and responsibilities of saints. Under their direction, the leaflets, the letters of instruction and the program for the teachers' meetings are all prepared especially for the boys adapted to their capacity to understand and carry out.

"Fifth: Reports have come to us that boys having habits unbecoming bearers of the Priesthood have quit these habits, feeling that they must practice what they preach.

"No one thing that we have done has met with such hearty and unanimous approval by the Latter-day Saints

in general throughout the Stake. The members of the Lesser Priesthood quorums were very much pleased to be given the opportunity to labor in their calling as the Lord commands. The Stake Presidency feel that this is the most outstanding accomplishment in the 12 years of their administration because of the results obtained in the various activities of the members within the wards."

What the Annual Report Shows

WE are told that "out of the books we shall be judged." The time of judgment for those responsible for Aaronic Priesthood is when the annual reports have been compiled and the comparisons made between the stakes of the Church. The report for 1931 is full of interest. It shows progress in every department—not as much as could be desired, but substantial and encouraging growth.

Some of the important items are as follows:

The average attendance at quorum meetings increased from 25% in 1931 to 26%. In numbers this means that approximately 700 more young men were in attendance at Priesthood meeting each week. Attendance at Sunday School showed practically the same gain—from 26% to 27%. The percentage of those filling assignments rose from 44% to 51% which is more than 11%. The percentage of members of the Aaronic Priesthood observing the Word of Wisdom increased from 45% to 51%. The possible number of quorums and classes in the Church is 3,373 and the actual number 2,569. This is a record number. The report shows, however, that there are still 804 possible quorums and classes yet to be organized. Here is work for stake and ward supervisors. Why not make it an immediate objective?

The report shows that not all wards have yet introduced the plan of supervisors for the quorums. Five hundred two wards, exactly 50% of the wards and branches now have supervisors. Not all wards, of course are large enough to make the appointment of supervisors necessary or desirable so that considerably more than half the probable number of wards to have supervisors now have them. Here is another objective especially for Stake Presidencies, Stake Aaronic Priesthood committees and Bishoprics.

All the stakes in the Church but eight now have regularly organized

stake Aaronic Priesthood committees as recommended by the Presiding Bishopric. During 1932 undoubtedly this figure will reach 100%. Not all stakes have the number of members recommended for the stake committee, some stakes having as low as 2 members while others have 10 to 12. Here again is room for improvement, which undoubtedly will be made during the present year.

A decidedly encouraging fact is that 20 stakes reached 30% or better in average attendance at quorum meeting during the entire year. In order they are Alberta 40, Morgan 39, Bear River 36, Hollywood 34, Maricopa 34, Taylor 34, Box Elder 33, Cassia 33, Cottonwood 33, Granite 33, Juarez 33, Cache 32, Oneida 32, Juab 31, North Davis 31, Union 31, Liberty 30, Logan 30, Millard 30, San Francisco 30.

In Sunday School attendance of Aaronic Priesthood members 29 stakes reached 30% or higher. These were Sharon 54, Panguitch 48, Morgan 38, Alberta 38, Maricopa 38, Deseret 36, Granite 36, Hollywood 36, Los Angeles 36, Big Horn 35, Union 35, Young 35, Lehi 34, Liberty 34, North Davis 34, South Davis 34, Taylor 34, Granite 33, Logan 32, Oneida 32, Cache 31, Curlew 31, Lethbridge 31, Portneuf 31, Idaho Falls 30, Juarez 30, Ogden 30, Pioneer 30, Teton 30, San Juan 30.

In the filling of assignments 23 stakes had a record of 60% of members or better filling some assignment during the year. The leaders of the

Church were San Francisco 92, Alberta 73, Morgan 72, Oneida 71, Parowan 71, Malad 70, Star Valley 68, Shelly 67, Franklin 66, Snowflake 66, Bear Lake 65, North Davis 65, Big Horn 64, Deseret 64, Logan 64, South Davis 63, Maricopa 63, Timpanogos 63, Hollywood 63, Box Elder 61, Cache 61, Summit 61, Palmyra 60.

A decidedly gratifying gain was in the observing of the Word of Wisdom. Twenty stakes show a record of more than 60% of the Lesser Priesthood members obeying this law of health. These stakes are Maricopa 77, Alberta 76, Logan 70, Deseret 68, Shelley 68, Hyrum 67, Kolob 67, Burley 66, North Davis 66, Ogden 65, Palmyra 65, Benson 64, Box Elder 64, Boise 64, Fremont 64, Franklin 63, Oquirrh 63, Juarez 63, Cache 62, East Jordan 60.

There is every reason to look forward to still greater progress in 1932. All over the Church leaders are aroused to the necessity for redoubled efforts in behalf of the young men of the Church.

Maricopa Stake Makes Valuable Survey

IN connection with the correlation work in Maricopa stake a report covering the visits to inactive young men and the results of these visits has been compiled and sent to the office of the Presiding Bishopric. Twelve probable causes of inactivity are listed

and the number of times those reasons were given is shown.

Negligence and indifference were the causes ascribed in a majority of cases. Next in order were family conditions, employment and tobacco. It is particularly noticeable that in only three wards out of twelve was tobacco given as the reason of inactivity, while every ward reported some, from one to 13 giving negligence or indifference as the cause. Ninety-four young men are accounted for in the survey and twenty-nine of them were visited during the month, with what results the report does not reveal.

Enlistment and Attendance Blanks Not Now in Use

AN **ANNOUNCEMENT** is made by the Presiding Bishopric that the Enlistment and Attendance blanks used in the early stages of the correlation work are no longer in use. They were intended for use in the first surveys for enlisting inactive young men. In their place has been provided the Individual Record Card, which serves the same purpose as the original blank but is more efficient and provides a permanent record and follow-up. Stake Presidents and Bishops have been provided with samples of the new card.

Timpanogos Stake Adopts Unique Report

EACH quorum member keeps his own record of meetings attended and activities engaged in under the plan recently adopted by Timpanogos stake. A large card, 5½ inches wide and 14¼ inches long is supplied to each member holding the Priesthood. Spaces are provided for every church activity in which the member is expected to engage and for every week for three months. The member is expected to mark his card weekly, keeping accurate record of his church work and then turn in his card at the first monthly Priesthood union meeting of the following quarter. The card contains complete instructions and is arranged in a simple manner for easy checking.

Centerville Ward Scores 100%

AN annual accomplishment is recorded in the bulletin of the South Davis Stake for April 17. On that date every young man of Deacon age, that is between the ages of 12 and 14, was in attendance at his quorum meeting in the Centerville Second Ward. The Centerville First Ward scored 88%. This record does not include all Deacons in the ward. It is based only upon those of the suggested age for members of that quorum.



Carthage Jail in Early Days

This month marks the 88th anniversary of the martyrdom, June 27, 1844, of the Prophet Joseph Smith and the Patriarch Hyrum Smith in Carthage jail, Hancock County, Illinois. This picture was made from a photo obtained through the cooperation of the historian of Carthage Township. It shows the old jail as it was at the time of the martyrdom. The building and grounds are now owned by our Church. The building has been remodeled and is used as a combination dwelling and lodging house. Missionaries and others frequently stop over night, sleeping in the room in which the martyrdom occurred.



MUTUAL MESSAGES



Executive Department

General Superintendency Y. M. M. I. A.

GEORGE ALBERT SMITH,
RICHARD R. LYMAN,
MELVIN J. BALLARD,

Executive Secretary:

OSCAR A. KIRKHAM

Send all Correspondence to Committees Direct to General Offices

General Offices Y. M. M. I. A.
47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET

General Offices Y. L. M. I. A.
33 BISHOP'S BUILDING
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

General Presidency Y. L. M. I. A.

RUTH MAY FOX,
LUCY GRANT CANNON,
CLARISSA A. BESLEY,

General Secretary:

ELSIE HOGAN

June Conference Welcome Ready

MEMBERS of the General Superintendency and General Presidency of the M. I. A. and the general boards are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to June Conference. The welcome to Stake and Ward officers that has always been extended is again awaiting but this year it is certain to be warmer and more cordial, if possible, as a result of the outstanding success achieved by the M. I. A. workers in the field.

The program has been designed to meet the needs of stake and ward workers at this particular time. The need for a practical and appealing program to attract the thousands of young people of the Church with enforced leisure on their hands has been fully sensed and it is expected that the work outlined for the conference will answer that purpose.

The program, which was printed in practically complete form in the *Improvement Era* for May, in condensed form is as follows:

Friday, June 10

10:00 to 12:00, General Session, Assembly Hall.

12:15 to 1:45, Superintendents' and Presidents' Luncheon.

2:00 to 4:00, Sectional Meetings, discussing the theme of the conference, "The opportunity of the hour—to enrich leisure—to spiritualize recreation."

5:00 to 11:00, Reception and Dance Contest Finals at Saltair.

Saturday, June 11

9:00 to 10:00, General Session, Assembly Hall. Community Activity Plans and Songfest.

10:00 to 12:00, Department Sessions.

1:00 to 2:00, George Washington Bi-centennial Program, Tabernacle Grounds.

2:00 and balance of afternoon, Contest Finals.

7:30, Grand Music Festival, Tabernacle. Admission charge 25c.

Sunday, June 12

8:30 to 10:30, General Session, Assembly Hall.

11:00 to 12:00, General Session, Tabernacle, Under the Direction of

the General Board of Primary Association.

2:00 to 4:00, General Session, Tabernacle, Under the direction of the First Presidency of the Church.

4:15, Unveiling bronze tablet marking location of original base and meridian. Sunday Evening, General Session, Tabernacle. Special theme "Youth and Religion."

A special added feature is planned in connection with the Utah Pioneer Trails and Landmarks Association. On Sunday at 4:15 a bronze tablet furnished by the trails association to the M. I. A. in recognition of the cooperation in conducting the Oregon Trail memorial coin sale. This spot is one of Utah's first and most important landmarks. The ceremony has been timed to give as many members of the M. I. A. as possible an opportunity to attend.

A special committee to assist in housing visitors to the conference has been appointed, in anticipation of a larger attendance than usual due to the special features programmed. The music festival promises to materially increase the attendance as does also the M Men convention, which will bring delegates from all parts of the Church.

Suggestions for the Summer Program

SUMMER time for the M. I. A. is a time for joyous relaxation, happy play and association in the out-of-doors but also a time for the re-creation of spiritual ideals. Not only the body but the spirit should be built up and ennobled during the vacation hours.

"Build, young friends, four square. Build now and build for eternity, but watch the leisure time. Through it you may either make or break for eternity."

The June Conference is the first gala event of the summer season. It is an event of jubilation for the successes of the year just past and of inspiration for the future, cheering on both officers and members to high achievement.

July and August are the months for patriotic celebrations; for pilgrimages to historic places made sacred by pioneer fathers and mothers; for excursions of all descriptions to Nature's beauty spots; the months when fathers and sons love to come close to each others' hearts around the camp fire under the deep blue sky; when mothers and daughters meet in loving, sympathetic understanding, enjoying each other in happy holiday. These are the months when the charms of summer camping are irresistible; the chain of attractive camps of the Y. L. M. I. A. will call many to partake of their refreshment, while many other groups of both boys and girls who are

not yet provided with permanent camps will be lured to the mountain dell or to the lake side.

No scheduled program is planned for the various age groups in the association, but the Gleaner Committee is desirous that Gleaner groups will meet together occasionally during the summer in connection with the preparation of the "Treasures of Truth" books. Books during vacation time.

The general executive officers heartily approve of summer work on the project and urge that local officers cooperate with Gleaner leaders and assist in making these summer gatherings interesting and worth while.

Maricopa Stake

MORE than 300 old folks gathered together in Mesa, Arizona, to celebrate the annual party, sponsored by the M. J. A. of Maricopa Stake. Community singing at 10:00 a. m. was followed by remarks, speeches and music. A two-act play, depicting customs for four generations, was especially interesting. Brigham H. Bingham and Minerva Sutton, 90 and 88 years old, respectively, were crowned king and queen and led to a flower bedecked throne.

Perhaps the brightest spot in the entire day's program for many of the old people, was the short period following the banquet when prizes were awarded for various achievements.

Prizes were first awarded the king and queen. Besides this honor, Mr. Bingham was later awarded prizes for being the oldest man who could read without glasses, for having the greatest posterity, 175 in all, and for having 19 children.

To Joseph Ash, Ellen Johnson and Mary A. McNeil went prizes for having walked across the plains; Mrs. Margaret Perry, mother of 16 children, was awarded the prize for the woman having the largest family; Joe Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Dan P. Jones and Mrs. Esther Merrill were equally recognized for being first among pioneers to settle here in 1877.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Alldredge, married for 63 years, won the honor of being the oldest married couple present; Joseph W. Smith and S. C. Richardson, both fathers of 20 children, were presented prizes. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Price, parents of President J. R. Price and parents of 14 children, had the largest family of any couple present.

To Ben Johnson went a prize for having the largest feet, and to Mrs. Francis Stark a prize for the smallest feet—she wears a size two shoe.

Mrs. Martha J. Tyron, dressed in self-made clothing, was adjudged by the king and queen the most attractively dressed woman in this contest. She is 81 years old.

Joseph Ash, close aspirant to the place of "king" at the annual old folks party here yesterday, is 90 years old, but said to friends at the party, "You'd say I was just 25 if you could see me in my garden." Most of his time he spends actively engaged in the planting and cultivating of a garden.

He relates an interesting history. Born in Birmingham, England, an only child, he was brought to America when 4 years old by an uncle. When scarcely 5 years old he walked every step of the 2,000-mile march across the plains, with pioneers, he says. He remembers well, in Salt Lake City, the coming of a cricket horde and the salvation of crops by seagulls.



King and Queen of Maricopa Stake

"I still have my two legs and I reckon I could walk back across the plains if I had to," he said.

The true character of the old man was felt in more serious remarks—"I have gone through every privation and hardship and trial from my earliest recollection, but my faith has never wavered and my firm desire is to still serve my Maker to the best of my ability."

One of the most enthusiastic guests was Mrs. Lavinia Brimhall, pioneer resident of Mesa, who celebrated her 88th birthday anniversary last week. She never misses the annual old folks' event, and had a rollicking good time today.

Twice she has won the prize for the largest family—she has been a mother to 15 children, and a few years ago won a prize for wearing a dress she made herself. She looks back with pride to that occasion when she was gowned in silk, cut, fitted, and stitched by herself.

Mrs. Brimhall came here with her husband and children nearly half a century ago, when Mormon pioneers were settling the country. She recalls the time when Mesa was all in mesquite and Apache Indians in neighboring vicinity were occasionally hostile.

"On our way here from over Gila way," she told a reporter this morning, "a big Apache Indian approached us when we were leaving camp, and told me—by motions, that I would probably get my throat cut." The old lady shuddered as she recalled her fear. "I tell you I was put'n near scared to death—my husband said I shook the whole wagon," she said.

Her first impression of the valley has remained with her through the years. Their first night in the valley the Brimhalls camped near water, and when morning came Mrs. Brimhall said she climbed up on the wagon as high as she could and looked out over the valley—fascinating and inviting. "Well," I says, "this is where I stay. You can move if you want," address-

ing her husband, "but I don't move any more."

And she hasn't. She still loves the valley she has watched grow and blossom into great prosperity.

"I'm 88—but I suppose there'll be others older—I don't know any—but there all us is someone," she said about the party today.

Sunday Evening Joint Meeting For July, 1932

GENERAL THEME—"THE VISION"

1. Singing: "Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice."
2. Invocation.
3. Singing: "Joseph Smith's First Prayer."
4. Slogan.
5. 20 Minute Discourse: "The Prophet's First Vision."
 - a. Spiritual Condition of People at that time. (See Church History, Vol. 1, Chapter 1; Writings of Joseph Smith; Pearl of Great Price.)
 - b. Joseph's desire to know the truth.
 - c. Words of St. James that became a beacon light to guide him in his search for truth. (James 1:5.)
 - d. Prayer. The Open Door to Truths of Heaven.
 - e. Satan's efforts to prevent Joseph from receiving additional light and knowledge.
 - f. The Triumph of Light Over Darkness.
 - g. The Great Revelation—Appearance of the Father and the Son—Greatest ever given to man—Restored the knowledge of the Godhead, and man's relationship to them.
6. Solo: "Joseph the Seer." (This song was composed by President John Taylor, who was present at the martyrdom of the Prophet.)
7. Four three-minute testimonies (preferably from M Men and Gleaners) concerning their belief in God and the Vision.
8. Singing: "Praise to the Man."
9. Benediction.

Every Man Given His Agency

EVERY soul has received this great blessing—the right to choose for himself what he will be. The poet has it:

Know this, that every soul is free,
To choose his life and what he'll be;
For this eternal truth is given,
That God will force no man to heaven.

He'll call, persuade, direct aright,
And bless with wisdom, love and light;
In countless ways be good and kind
But never force the human mind.

—William C. Clegg.

Music Festival

NOBLE CAIN,

one of America's outstanding musical directors, noted particularly for his successful work in directing A Capello Chorus, has been chosen to conduct the great music festival in connection with M. I. A. June Conference. Mr. Cain was selected from a list of America's foremost music directors and all who are familiar with his work and reputation feel that a happy choice has been made.

For many years he was director of the A Capello chorus at the Senn High School, one of the largest high schools in America. It is located in Chicago. At the Senn High School where membership in the chorus was purely electoral, the membership in the chorus increased from fifty voices up to more than five hundred, and its work gave the conductor nation-wide fame.

Under the plan adopted, the chorus representatives from throughout the church will have special training under Mr. Cain all day Friday and Saturday, June 10 and 11, with the great music festival to be held in the Tabernacle under his direction on Saturday night.

Reports from the stakes indicate that the choruses for the festival will probably be the largest ever assembled in the history of the intermountain region.

Adult Class in Rexburg Celebrates

UNIQUE was the project sponsored by the Rexburg Fourth Ward Adult Class. Rexburg Fourth Ward has been building a chapel, and every effort has been made to pay for it. The M. I. A. had agreed to buy one of the splendid pianos in the church, past-due installments were piling up, and something needed to be done about it. The Adult Class came to the rescue with a party, so well-planned, so far-reaching, that it involved almost the whole M. I. A. of the ward, gave everybody a thrillingly good time, and paid a substantial sum on the piano.

Everyone of Mutual age in the ward was invited to his own birthday party. The beautiful banquet hall of the

church was the scene of the occasion. Twelve tables, each decorated to represent a month of the year, vied with each other in attractiveness. January's polar scene, February's valentine atmosphere, March's St. Patrick, and April's Easter decorations were only to be equalled by the sister months' attractiveness. May blossomed out with a May-pole and flowers, June with appropriate wedding-feast decorations. July was all patriotic, and August boasted a beach and bathing beauties. September's harvest decorations were strikingly beautiful, while October made one feel that Halloween was right upon us. Then came November with Thanksgiving portrayed, followed by December decorated for Christmas, of course. Each table was presided over by a Queen of that month, who welcomed the guests and acted as hostess at her table. Each guest sat at the table representing the month of his birth.

The banquet was prepared by a committee who cooperated so well with ward members that there was no expense attached to preparing the banquet, and the fifty cents each one paid to attend his own Birthday Party was clear. There were nearly two hundred in attendance. The banquet was followed by a dance in the amusement hall.

The inclosed picture gives one an idea of the Birthday Party!

Church-Wide Convention of M Men!

THE very idea is in itself thrilling.

On Saturday, June 11 (during June Conference), the Y. M. M. I. A. will inaugurate what is hoped to become one of the outstanding of L. D. S. annual events. In order that the success of this convention be commensurate with its possibilities, it is of

the utmost importance that every M Man group give it and the selection of a delegate most careful attention.

The wisdom of the Divine Providence which laid the foundation and is directing the development of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is nowhere more apparent than in the functioning for good of the Church as an organization. A great body of people, impelled by high ideals, can, in united concerted effort, assert a power for good which is immeasurable. Unorganized effort often means dissipated effort. Organized activity on the part of the young manhood of the Church—those of M Man age—possesses potentially a tremendous power in things social, political, and religious. What the combined strength of the young men of the Church is, the young men themselves, or the Latter-day Saints at large, for that matter, have not begun to appreciate. In the M Man organization lies the possibility not only of realizing that strength, but, adding to it the directing power of the Priesthood, of putting it to its best use.

The Prophet Joseph Smith—a comparatively young man, by the way—sounded the profundity of Mormon philosophy, when, in answer to a query regarding what non-Mormons looked upon as his astounding success as an autocrat, he said, "I teach them correct principles and they govern themselves." With a more complete M Man organization, closer cooperation with the Priesthood quorums can be effected. With the ideals and correct principles of the Priesthood functioning through an effective M Man organization, what can the young men of the Church not accomplish?

One of the fundamental human drives of the modern era is faith in human progress. Progress, progress, progress is the common slogan of all



Noble Cain



Adult Party, Rexburg 4th Ward, Fremont Stake



Butte, Montana, Y. M. C. A. Church League Champions—all observers of the Word of Wisdom. Back row, left to right, Ted Potter, Eugene Harris, Howard Williams. Center row, Eldon Jones, Martin Harris, coach, William Rowe, Reid Nielsen. Front row, Bert Cram, W. Tate, Matt Rowe, captain, Sam Ferguson and J. C. Kartchner.

occidental peoples. In the hurry and scurry and complexity of modern life, mere change is often mistaken for progress. Persons magnifying the Priesthood and blessed with spirit of discernment will not be led astray by "every word of doctrine." Their change will be in very deep progress, because their prayerful and concerted effort will be directed and blessed by the agencies of our Father in Heaven, Himself.

At the first Church-wide Convention of M Men, each M Man organization will be entitled to one vote. For nearby stakes that will mean that each M Man group is entitled to one delegate. Outlying stakes will find the sending of a delegate from each ward financially impossible. It is therefore suggested that each outlying stake hold a stake convention, preliminary to the June Convention, and that in that convention, the M Men shall elect one delegate to represent the entire stake, and that this delegate be empowered to cast as many votes in the June Convention as there are M Men groups in his stake.

Each ward organization should conduct a primary, in order to elect its delegate. While M Man membership is not confined to members of the Church—and rightly so—the elected delegate should be a bona fide member of the Church.

From now until the closing of Mutual, M Men leaders should see to it that serious consideration is given the matters to be discussed at the Convention, in order that the most competent men may be elected as delegates; that these delegates may be carefully instructed so that their votes may truly represent their several organizations.

In order that each organization may properly instruct its delegate, the following matters should be given careful consideration:

I. Advisability of Church-wide organization of M Men.

- a. How organized?
- b. How officered?
- c. How administered?

II. Objectives of M Men organization.

- a. Greater solidarity among Mormon youth.
- b. Increased effectiveness of M Men organizations in reaching, holding, and supplying worthwhile activity to young men.

1. How may these be achieved?

III. Requisites for full M Man membership.

- a. Should membership be sufficiently worthwhile to be sought after?
- b. Should membership represent the achievement of certain standards?
 1. If so, what?
- c. Should there be a graded membership to represent degrees of achievement?
 1. If so, what?

IV. Civic Projects

- a. What has been the success of civic projects during the past year?
- b. What shall be our future policy in this matter?

V. Basketball.

- a. Value of M Man basketball.
- b. Relative importance of basketball.

VI. Other activities.

- a. What shall they include?

All these matters will come for consideration at the convention. Delegates should come "primed" on every one of them. Only bona fide delegates will be allowed to vote.

There will be two general convention meetings—one from 9:30 to 11:30 a. m.; and one from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. The hours from 12:00 to 2:00 will be reserved for luncheon and committee meetings. The exact location of convention meeting will be announced later.

Here is a project worthy of the best "brains" of our young manhood. Let's attack it humbly and prayerfully, in order that a tremendous good may be accomplished!

Butte M Men Win Montana Church League Championship

BUTTE Branch M Men of the Northwestern States Mission were declared champions in the Y. M. C. A.



M Men Gleaner Banquet of Sevier Stake

basketball league composed of teams representing various churches of Montana. Entering the league for the first time the L. D. S. boys went through the schedule like veterans and emerged victors. Elder J. C. Karchner of the Butte District Auxiliary Board in reporting the victory to the *Improvement Era* inclosed an account of the final game as printed in the *Montana Standard*, the leading newspaper of Butte. The account is as follows: "L. D. S. Quint wins Church League Title." "Saints Beat Grace to Cop Pennant in Y. M. C. A." A fast Latter-day Saints team last night won the championship of the church basketball league at the Y. M. C. A. by defeating Grace, 19 to 14, in a close game.

The game last night was nip and tuck with the winners showing their supremacy in the second half, running to a 10 to 9 lead at the half time into a 19 to 14 win at the final."

Meadow M Men and Gleaner Banquet

IN honor of the basketball team who won several divisions this year, the Meadow M Men and Gleaner Girls entertained at a banquet and dance Friday, March 25, in the ward amusement hall. Covers were laid for seventy guests.

A delightful color scheme of gold and green, suggestive of Easter, was used in the decorations which consisted of a large Easter basket centerpiece, gold and green candles, and colored egg placecards. There was music during the banquet and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

Ephraim Ward's M Men-Gleaner Banquet

THE M Men-Gleaner Banquet furnishes a splendid example of what can be accomplished by determination



Ephraim M Men—Gleaner's Banquet

and cooperation even in "depression" days. The North, South and West wards of Ephraim joined hands and devised a plan whereby those who didn't have money could furnish home products to pay for their plates. As a result, one hundred and seventy (practically the entire enrollment) were present.

Leroy Peterson, former president of the South Sanpete Y. M. M. I. A. acted as master of ceremonies and Miss Opal Christensen, a Gleaner, as toastmistress. Herbert B. Maw and Rachel Grant Taylor, representatives of the General Board, together with members from the Stake Board, were guests of honor.

Five junior girls from each ward served the banquet. The preparation of the program, the arrangement, setting and decorating of the tables, and some of the preparation of the food, was cared for by committees drawn largely from the M Men and Gleaner membership. A majority of the guests had, in some way, made definite contributions toward the preparation of the program or the banquet and, as

a result, an ideal feeling of cooperation prevailed.

After the banquet the diners enjoyed two hours of social dancing in the college gymnasium, Charles A. Wall, stake secretary of the Y. M. M. I. A., and his orchestra, providing the music.

Sevier Stake

THE M Men and Gleaner Girls of Sevier Stake are indeed happy over the success of their banquet held in the amusement hall of the Stake Tabernacle, February 29th. Their one regret is that all M Men and Gleaner Girls throughout the Church could not participate with them.

The banquet and dance being held on Leap Year night, the Gleaner Girls were privileged to show their good spirit by escorting an M Man to the entertainment.

The banquet hall was cleverly decorated with bright colored balloons with leap year sayings printed on them. Green and gold tapers and flowers were used for table decorations.

D. N. Oldroyd, president of the M Men stake organization acted as the toastmaster during the banquet and a unique program was carried out. Toasts were given and responded to by M Men and Gleaner Girls. One hundred and fifty young people participated in this annual event. The Stake Presidency and their wives were invited as special guests.

A novelty wedding ring feature was successfully carried out during the dance held immediately after the banquet.

Everyone attending the entertainment feels that the purpose of this banquet, extending desirable acquaintanceship, creating a stronger spirit of fellowship, and bringing to the M Men and Gleaner Girls a feeling of responsibility, was accomplished, and they are all looking forward with anticipation to the Sevier Stake Fourth



Gleaner Banquet, Price Ward, Carbon Stake

Annual Banquet of M Men and Gleaner Girls.

Juab Stake

OSCAR A. KIRKHAM and Mrs. Katie Jensen of the general boards of the Young Men and Young Ladies Mutual Improvement associations were the special guests at the Juab Stake Gleaner Girl and M Men banquet at the Forrest Hotel. They both spoke and pleaded with the young people to adhere to the standards of the M. I. A. and the classes they represented, stressing the point that "Work" is a glorious privilege and will bring its happiness if engaged in with the right determination and desire.

One of the features of the banquet was the election of officers.

The program at the banquet was made up of musical numbers, talks, toasts and readings, given by members of the two organizations. A large number of young people was present.

Monroe North Ward

Gleaner Girls Present Play

ONE of the most successful events and finest evening of entertainment during the current year was provided by the Gleaner class of this ward when they presented the three-act play "Miss Fearless and Company," to a crowded house. A count showed 335 people of Mutual age in attendance. Almost as large a number of children enjoyed the performance in the afternoon. Every character was well portrayed and the girls deserve credit for the splendid way in which their project was carried to a successful completion. Class work has been most enjoyable and profitable throughout the season.

Junior Girls and

Their Mothers Enjoy Party

AT the Junior Girls' Mothers and Daughters' party of the Hillcrest Ward, many types and styles of dress were on display, and the guests assembled greatly enjoyed watching the girls try to manage the hats, veils, skirts and other accessories of another day. The program was carried out with complete success. The others took an active part in the program, telling stories and relating reminiscences of interest. Old fashioned games and dances made an enjoyable evening. Refreshments were planned with a St. Patrick idea, and were delightfully served. The party was voted a huge success.

Sea Scouting Plan Expanded

SEA Scouting, for older Scouts is being developed as a part of the program in Ensign district of the Salt Lake Council. Two years ago Troop



Costumes worn at Junior Girls and Mothers' Party, Hillcrest Ward, Grant Stake

236 in the 21st Ward was organized. It was one of the pioneer sea scout troops in the inter-mountain region. The plan has now been extended to make the organization include the entire district. Two scouts are being admitted to the sea scout troop or "ship" from each troop in the district. The district committee is likewise formed of representatives of the various wards. The troop has two fine boats on the Great Salt Lake and an elaborate program of training and cruises is being prepared. Prospects of a fresh water lake being formed of

a portion of the lake will undoubtedly encourage additional troop organizations of sea scouts.

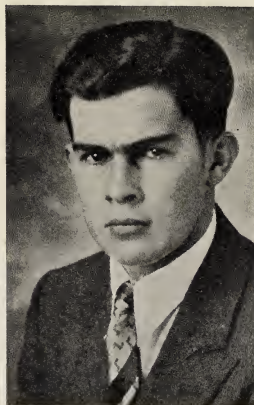
Vanball and Archery Finals

THE first annual Church championships in vanball and archery, to be held in connection with the June Conference promise to form an outstanding feature of the annual gathering of the M. I. A. workers. The finals are scheduled to be held Saturday, June 11 on the campus of the L. D. S. Business College. Details are being prepared by the committee in charge with a determination to make the first contests successful from every standpoint. Special plans are being made to entertain the two hundred boys expected. The entire afternoon of Saturday will be devoted to the finals. Both archery and vanball finals are to be held out of doors in a setting appropriate to the nature of the sports.

Scout Executives of the various councils are acting as directors in their respective divisions. All Vanguards outside the seven councils in Utah and Idaho are asked to report their winners direct to the General Board as explained in the *Improvement Era* for May.

Vanguard Commissioner Receives Signal Honors

TO Vanguard Commissioner George I. Bone, of Lehi Stake, have come honors coveted by many but received by few. Through the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America has come the Harmon Foundation award for 1931 for conspicuous service denoting character, perseverance and self-sacrifice. It is made annually to only



Vanguard Commissioner George I. Bone, of Lehi Stake, winner of Harmon Foundation Award and special scholarship of Veterans of Foreign Wars.

PREPARE For SUMMER COMFORT NOW!



An ELECTRIC RANGE

brings just the sort of comfort every mother wants. Decide to install a Hotpoint or Westinghouse Electric Range in your home before hot weather arrives. Electric Cooking is clean . . . cool . . . and economical.



**YOUR PURCHASE PRICE
INCLUDES COMPLETE
INSTALLATION IN
YOUR HOME**



We invite you to call at our store for complete information. Or phone us.



**Utah Power & Light
Company**

Efficient Public Service

52 outstanding scouts selected from the hundreds of thousands in America. The honor carries with it the sum of \$100 to be used toward securing a higher education. As Commissioner Bone is now a student at the Brigham Young University at Provo the scholarship will doubtless be welcomed. To earn a Harmon Foundation Award is one of the highest achievements in scouting that can be secured by any scout or council.

In addition to the Harmon Foundation Award, a second honor has been conferred by the Veterans of Foreign Wars. This organization offers annually an additional scholarship to the scout who meets the requirements of the Harmon Foundation and who has received a life-saving award from the National Court of Honor. These honors have been awarded upon evidence furnished by officials of the Timpanogos Council and accepted and approved by the National Council.

Commissioner Bone has served as a leader in his own troop, a leader in camp, a leader in emergencies and a leader in church and school affairs. He sacrificed his own troop connection in order to reorganize and serve as temporary leader in a weak troop where he was more needed and is now Vanguard Commissioner for Lehi District. He holds the silver, gold and bronze palm eagle awards and in 1927 received a certificate of heroism from the National Court of Honor when he rescued a little boy and his father from drowning. His action was the more heroic and noteworthy from the fact that he had but a short time before recovered from a broken leg and was still partly incapacitated.

Superintendent Dr. W. L. Worlton of Lehi Stake pays him this tribute: "We are indeed proud of George. He is a fine young man."

Eastern Idaho Area Council

BOY SCOUTS of the Eastern Idaho Area Council, under the direction of D. C. Watkins, Scout Executive, are carrying out the project assigned to Scouts and Vanguards, to mark historic places by setting a monument at Historic Fort Hall the first week in June.

Fort Hall was established in 1834 and soon became one of the most important stations on the old Oregon-California Emigrant Trail. It was at this point that the California and Oregon Trails divided in the early days.

Scouts of the Idaho Council covered the territory from the Wyoming line to Fort Hall and each troop will contribute part of the material, selected from its own locality to build the monument.

General Superintendent, George Al-

bert Smith, of the Y. M. M. I. A., who is president of the Utah Pioneer Trail and Land Mark Association, will participate in the ceremony. This association is cooperating with the Idaho Scouts in preparing a monument.

The site selected is at the present Fort Hall Indian Reservation on the Yellowstone highway. The inscription contains the information that the original Fort Hall of 1834 was located on Snake River, fourteen miles west of the highway.

* * *

Former Governor, Charles R. Mabey, chairman of the Scout Committee of Y. M. M. I. A. General Board, who has been confined at the hospital and his home by a serious illness for several months is almost entirely recovered and is again performing his duties in the M. I. A.

Pioneer Stake Issued Helpful Bulletin

THE Pioneer Stake Aaronic Priesthood Bulletin is the title of an ambitious and effective bulletin issued by the Stake Aaronic Priesthood Committee. It contains schedules of stake and ward activities and suggestions for class work and quorum activities. Scouting is closely associated with the Priesthood work and is given its share of attention. An Aaronic Priesthood field day is being planned for June and indications are that it will be very much out of the ordinary.

Boy Scouts of Escalante Ward

TROOP 68 of Escalante Ward, is two years old. Of the twenty-nine members, twenty are first class scouts. They have also passed a total of 200 merit badges.

Joining in whole heartedly with the movement to help clean up the town the boys have raked the yards, cleaned up and chopped wood for the widows and others who needed help—amassing a total of seventy-five patrol good turns.



Troop 68, Escalante Ward

Ma Moody

Continued from
page 457

I only stopped a moment and it was rather dark that afternoon. But of course, as Charlie says, we really must have a doctor examine her."

They all three drove out and took mother into town that afternoon. When they became aware of a duty toward their mother they weren't the children to neglect it.

"It's just a silly notion of Charlie's," Ann explained to her. "Some doctor friend of his told him that everyone should have a thorough physical examination at least once a year. He talked us all into the notion, and so we thought it wouldn't be fair unless we made a family affair of it. And I believe it really is a very good idea, after all."

MA was a bit mystified and considered it, as she said, "a lot of modern foolishness." She was inclined, at first, to object, but in the happiness of being with all three of her children at once, any silly notion they held about her shrank into insignificance. In fact, she quite forgot their mission as she rode into town between Ann and Grover in Ann's big blue coupe.

When they took her home that afternoon she had been discharged with the doctor's most reassuring smile and friendliest pat on the shoulder. The doctor had had his instructions. Mother was not to be alarmed.

Later that afternoon Charles returned for his real verdict.

The doctor was not smiling now. He sat across his desk from Charles and tapped upon its smooth surface thoughtfully with the tip of a pencil.

"How old is your mother, Charlie?" he asked abruptly.

"I don't quite remember," Charles said, embarrassed. I think she's about sixty-two or three, or somewhere along in there. Why?"

"So! She should really have many years ahead of her."

"You mean—"

"I mean that your mother has possibly one more year to live. Very likely that long, but certainly no longer."

"But what is the matter with her?"

THE doctor pondered. "Nothing definite," he said at length. "I might explain it to you in various medical terms, Charlie, but it's probable that you wouldn't understand. The best way I can tell you is to liken her condition to that of an old motor in which the ignition spark is growing constantly weaker."

Charles nodded, but he was only half listening. His mind was far away in the past. He was remembering an old fashioned farm house, and a mother who was giving him circus money from her own frugal expense account.

"There is nothing seriously wrong with any of her vital organs," the doctor went on. "Just the vital spark we call energy, the spark that means life itself, is growing dim to an alarming extent. Yes, Charlie old man, I'm very sorry, but in all candor a year is the longest time I can predict that she will be with you."

A year! Suddenly Ma Moody ceased to be a taken-for-granted fixture in the Moody family. She became to them something very precious. Of course they had loved her all along; but she had seemed so permanent. Until now they

Index to Advertisers

These advertisers are high-class and dependable, worthy of your confidence and patronage.

Company	Page
Beck's Hot Springs	510
Beneficial Life Insurance Co.	Back Cover
Bennett Glass & Paint Co.	508
Brigham Young University.....	501
Clover-Leaf Dairy Co.	504
Deseret News Press	510
Eureka Vacuum Co.	503
Excelsis Products Co.	507
International Trade Service.....	509
Heber J. Grant & Co.	502
L. D. S. Business College.....	507
Mitchell's Beauty Parlor	509
Murray Laundry	504
Oliver Farm Equipment Co.	511
Old Mill Club	509
Pyramid Press	508
Quish School of Beauty Culture	508
Salt Lake Costume Co.	502
Salt Lake Knitting Co.	503
Saltair	505
Standard Brands Co.	503
Utah Gas & Coke Co.	506
Utah Oil Refining Co.	Inside Back Cover
Utah Power & Light Co.	500
Utah School of Beauty Culture	502
Z. C. M. I.	505

College Education at Low Cost

A Standard Education
Awaits You at Your
CHURCH UNIVERSITY

1. None Better.
2. None more Economical.

It Offers a University Education
Plus—

Information on request.

**Brigham Young
University**
Provo, Utah

The Friendly School



VISION

The strength and vitality of a nation, or of smaller groups within it, may be measured by the quality of its Young Men and Young Women. To procure and to hold that high standard, it becomes the duty of those groups to provide the opportunity that will inspire vision; a vision so focused as to enable them to evaluate their own true worth in the beautiful unfolding of LIFE for now and for eternity. The fine type of youth assembled for this June Conference bear witness that for them has been provided an opportunity to experience that vision.

SALT LAKE COSTUME COMPANY

JOHN HANSEN, Pres.
35 West Broadway Phone Was. 399
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

The more you have the more you have need for INSURANCE

Protect what you have by insuring it. Buy sound insurance. Let us explain the value of a policy in the Utah Home Fire Insurance Company.

Utah Home Fire Insurance Co.

Heber J. Grant & Co.
General Agents
Salt Lake City, Utah

The Utah High School of Beauty Culture

331 Clift Bldg., Salt Lake
Learn a profession that would make you independent for the rest of your life. Write for catalog.
Mail this Coupon

Name
Address
City
We can provide room and board to students out of town

had thought of her as constant, unchanging. She was as much a casual part of their lives as the sunshine or the seasons. So why should they be in any haste to show their affection for her?

Now that was all changed. They grew jealous of their mother. Such a short time to have her! A thousand tender memories crowded into their minds to endear her more to them. Seldom a day passed that one or more of them was not out at her little cottage. They took her to their homes often for meals; stayed frequently to eat with her, fussing about solicitously to be sure that she should not tire herself unduly cooking for them.

CHARLES took her for long, glorious rides through the canyons. Grover took her with him on his county fruit inspection tours. Ann gave up her many parties and afternoon teas to be with her mother. Tea parties seemed so trivial now.

"You know, Grove, this last year has been the most wonderful that I ever remember," Ma Moody said one day, as she drove with her son through acres of peach and apple orchards.

Grover started, and a moment's pallor dimmed the tan on his cheeks. He hadn't realized that the year was almost over.

"You've all been so good to me," his mother went on. "Why, Grover, what makes you stare at me so!"

"Oh, sorry—I didn't know I was, Ma." But Grover knew that he had been. His eyes had been upon those ominous little circles of red in his mother's cheeks. Fever! Something like a cold hand seemed to clutch at his heart. To hide his apprehension he went on quickly: "I was just remembering those times when I was a kid and you took Charlie and Ann and me on that picnic to Mason's Grove. I can still taste those gingerbread cookies you made that day."

"I'll make some more, if you'd like," Ma said eagerly.

"Gee, I wish you would," Grover agreed, with boyish enthusiasm. "You make a crock full and next time we go out inspecting we'll stop somewhere and have another little picnic."

They drove on in silence for a

while. Ma Moody gazed out over the flashing green of the orchards and the distant, immobile crests of the mountains. When she spoke again her voice was pensive.

"It's good of you to find so much time for your old mother, when you must have so many other things on your minds. You all seem so sober and so occupied with your businesses, and still you're all so good to me."

Grover thought again of the cause of that soberness. His right arm left the steering wheel and powerfully encircled his mother's slender waist.

HIGH in Cedar Canyon the next week, Charles saw that same spot of undue color in his mother's cheek. His eyes grew serious and his arm, too, encircled his mother, as though by its strength he would protect her from the inevitableness of fate.

Ann called for her mother the very next day. There had been a little conference the night before. "May as well know the worst," Charles had said grimly. "Anything is better than suspense," Grover had agreed. Now Ann burst in upon her mother in a little flutter of forced gaiety.

"It's been a year, Mother," she laughed, "since the doctor examined you. We've all had ours and it's your turn now—at two o'clock this afternoon."

"But it all seems so silly," Ma Moody objected. "Just as if a body couldn't tell whether they felt well, or not, without having a doctor examine them."

"But he's a friend of Charlie's, and we're paying him a family rate for these examinations. So you really must come along."

Ma said something more about "silly modern ideas," as she went to get her hat.

Once more, after his mother had left with Grover and Ann, Charles reentered the doctor's office. He went in slowly, his hand reluctant upon the door-knob.

"Well," he said grimly, "you may as well tell me. Let's have the truth."

The doctor looked up from his desk, his face the picture of solemnity. Then his features relaxed into a smile, a smile, however, shaded by perplexity.

"Who's been treating your

mother for the past year?" he asked curiously.

"Who's—what do you mean?"

"I mean that some doctor, who's a lot better than I am, has fanned up that spark of life in your mother till it's fairly blazing."

"But how about that fever?"

"Fever, nothing! That's just the good rich blood circulating again."

"She won't, then—she won't —"

"She won't die till she's a hundred, if she keeps on like she is now," the doctor said heartily. "I guess I missed out a mile on that diagnosis. And I can't understand how the deuce I did, either."

IT was such news as Charlie had never imparted before. Ann and Grover were breathless with delight.

"I'm going to tell mother to start packing this very minute," Ann exclaimed decisively.

"What for?" Charlie asked.

"She and Max and I are going for a vacation up to the lodge at Mirror Lake."

"I'm sorry, sis," Charles said quietly, "but you'll have to postpone that awhile. I'm going to take her with me on that trip east next week."

"It'll have to be the week after," Grover interrupted coolly. "Mother and I have a little picnic party all planned for next Tuesday."

The Pirate's Purpose

By Gladys Bischoff

WERE I a pirate bold
Sailing the waves,
I would have stores of gold
In far off caves.

Full of adventure quests
My life would be;
All of my treasure chests
I'd give to thee.

Lo! I'm a pirate fair
In Memory's sea,
Gathering stories rare
Of my ancestry!

Full of inquisitiveness
Everywhere I'll look.
Till gems of truthfulness
Fill my Treasure Book.

Fresh to the last crumb

Baked foods made with Royal Baking Powder stay tender and flavorful until the last crumb is devoured. That's because the action of this famous Cream of Tartar Baking Powder is perfect.

When you bake cake, muffins, biscuits or any other food requiring baking powder, be sure to use Royal and you'll be sure of success.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT. . .



The
Grand
Prize

EUREKA VACUUM CLEANER

De Luxe

WITH "FULL-FLOATING" BRUSH.
BEAUTIFUL RED BAG, AND 14 OTHER
MAJOR IMPROVEMENTS

The De Luxe, with 16 major improvements, is presented as the finest, most beautiful, and efficient electric cleaner ever built—at a price lower than you would expect for such quality.

Easy Terms—Small Carrying Charge
UTAH POWER & LIGHT or any of its stores

Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Co.

177 E Broadway

Was. 4764

Salt Lake City, Utah



TEMPLE BRAND GARMENTS

SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE
Of superior quality and workmanship
manufactured for the

And sold at prices defying competition. When ordering from us
remember We Pay Postage

FOR LADIES

No.		
703	Flat Weave	\$.85
719	Ribbed Light Weight	1.00
702	Fine Quality Cotton	1.25
751	Ladies' Fine Silk Lisle Cotton	1.35
711	Silk Stripe Med. Wt.	1.25
749	Fine Quality Cotton	1.00
762	Non-Run Rayon	1.00
717	Rayon Crepe De-Chine	1.75
735	Light Weight Cotton Ribbed	.85
720	Fine Quality Non-Run Rayon	1.49

Garments Marked Upon Request, 15c for Cotton; Silk, 25c

20% Extra Charge for Sizes over 46

Do not fail to specify New or Old Style and if for Man or Woman, also state if long or short sleeve, short or long legs are wanted. Give accurate Bust Measurement, Height and Weight. Samples Sent Upon Request.

SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE

70 So. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah—OLDEST KNITTING STORE IN UTAH

FOR MEN

662	Men's Fine Quality Non-Run	1.49
	Rayon	
610	Ribbed Light Wt.	1.00
602	Extra Fine Quality	1.25
614	Med. Wt. Ex. Quality	1.35
620	Men's Super Quality Non-Run	
	Rayon	
663	Med. Heavy Unbleached Cotton	1.50
664	Med. Heavy Wt. Cotton	1.75
680	Extra Heavy Unbleached	1.95
601	Med. Weight Non-Style Only	1.00
635	Men's Light Wt. Cotton	.85

THAT
extra
LUXURY



.... at no extra cost!

With Clover Leaf-Harris cream-top milk you always have rich cream for cereals, fruits, beverages . . . and you're always ready for whipped cream emergencies. Every quart of this milk has a generous measure of rich cream that will whip. And, with the handy separator spoon (supplied free to customers) it's no trick at all to pour off the cream.

Yet Clover Leaf-Harris Milk costs no more than ordinary milk.

For delivery to your door every morning, just phone us. . .

Wasatch 2177

Clover Leaf-Harris
MILK

MURRAY
Laundry

"MORE LEISURE HOURS FOR MOTHERS"

Your Clothes Are Washed In
RAIN SOFT ARTESIAN WATER
AND MILD SOAP



Phones: Wasatch 1637, Hyland 612, Murray 213, American Fork 213, Bingham 213
Send Your Laundry By
Parcel Post

Ancient Cities of Mexico

Continued from
page 463

and cloud effects the ocean varies in color from grey-green to the deepest blue.

Perhaps the thing that impresses us most, however, is the grandeur of the tropical forest. Here we see vegetation so dense that not a square foot of bare ground is visible anywhere, but a few miles yonder the natives have cleared off small patches of timber and are attempting to establish themselves in settlements. As we glide along we see great rivers that wend their way from the interior to discharge great quantities of alligator-infested water into the gulf. Occasionally we fly over vast swamp forests, with myriad specks of water visible between the green trees. We are not sure whether we should call these areas land or water. Finally we come down at Merida, that beautiful little city which is the capital of Yucatan and our base for visiting the ruins we have come to see. It has been a pleasant trip without the least discomfort. We have seen more in these few hours than we ordinarily could see in weeks.

The modern inhabitants of Yucatan are probably the finest looking people of Mexico. They have intelligent features and they are relatively well dressed and neat in appearance. At the present time the chief income of the people of Yucatan is from henaquin, the fibre from which binder twine is made. As we flew over the state we noticed great henaquin plantations which reminded us of fields of pineapple in Hawaii or Florida.

IN order to reach our objective, Chichen Itza, it is necessary for us to take a train from Merida for nearly one hundred miles. This train winds its way through rather dense jungles which have in places been cleared for henaquin plantations. Yucatan has very few roads; they would be difficult to maintain against the ever-encroaching jungle. Coming into the railroad from the plantations are narrow-gauged rails over which little cars are drawn by horses to bring passengers and freight to the main railroads. The country houses here are circular in form with their roofs thatched with palm leaves and their floors usually of earth.

We leave the train at the station of Dzitas and find a taximan with

an old Ford, probably a representative of the first thousand ever made. After a good deal of haggling over the excessive fare which the driver asked at first he is willing to take us to the ruins which are twenty miles away. As we pass along the thin layer of soil which overlays the limestone we see striking examples of the tendency of the vegetation constantly to encroach on the road. It brings vividly to us some of the things we have heard about the terrors of the jungle and how rapidly it covers any neglected habitation. This aggressive quality of the vegetation in Yucatan accounts for the fact that the ancient cities here which were, no doubt, in their days as well kept as our own large cities are now almost completely covered with vegetation and thereby for many centuries have been hidden from discovery.

WHEN we arrive at Chichen Itza we are astonished at the extent of the ancient city. A great variety of architecture has been used in its construction. The main edifices have already been uncovered. For many centuries they have been overgrown by a dense growth of trees and different kinds of debris has accumulated around the buildings. At present they look like great mounds of earth or natural hills.

The Carnegie Institution of Washington is now engaged in active excavation under the direction of Doctor S. G. Morley. While Doctor Morley is not present during our visit a number of the members of his staff are here and we have ample opportunity to learn of their excellent work. Not only are they eliminating the vegetation and the debris but they are also restoring the more important of the ancient edifices to their original condition.

As a result of the discovery of the calendar system of the ancient Mayas it is possible to fix dates rather definitely. It has been determined by students of the subject that the Mayas discovered Yucatan somewhere between 471 and 530 A. D. For many centuries before this period these people had built up a civilization in what is now the states of Tabasco and Campeche in Mexico and also in Guatemala in Central America. In

these places the Mayas had cleared off the forest and had cultivated the land in an effective manner and it is probable that the density of population among them was as great as that in almost any part of the world.

THEIR civilization as indicated by their arts and their architecture was relatively advanced. They had knowledge of arithmetic, astronomy, and chronology. Their work in beads and pendants shows a very high quality of artistry. Their fine woodcarving, their delicate modeling in stucco, their ceramics, painting, their fine mosaics and beautiful feather work all show that they had an artistic sense as well as skill in doing their work.

In Yucatan the Mayas found a flat limestone country which rose but a few feet above the sea and on which there were no rivers or any surface water. They were largely dependent for water on wells which they dug, although there are natural wells and sinks throughout the area.

Records show that the city of Chichen Itza was founded not later than 530 A. D. and that it grew to be the largest ancient city of that section. Previous to this time the Mayas had built great cities at Copan and at Palenque, but Chichen Itza was probably the finest of them all. During the year 668 the city was abandoned for a time, but the Mayas continued to live in the surrounding country and eventually reoccupied the city. In the year 1004 the three largest cities of the region, Chichen Itza, Uxmal, and Mayatan, formed a triple alliance but in the year 1348 Chichen Itza was finally abandoned.

The reasons for these changes in population, settling one section and later abandoning it and then returning, have not been discovered. It may have resulted from wars, from unfavorable changes in climate, or as some authorities believe it may have resulted from exhaustion of the fertility of the soil to a point of unprofitable production which necessitated waiting for weathering agents to renew the fertility.

DURING the last period when Chichen Itza gained prominence it was under Toltec-Aztec dominance. These races descended from the highlands of Mexico and held control over the Mayans up

to the time of European discovery. It was from the year 1201 to 1448 that the greatest structures we see at Chichen Itza were erected. More building was done during this two and one-half centuries than during all of the previous six centuries of the discovery and the settlement of the Yucatan by the Mayas.

Today as we look around these great structures we marvel at their beauty and at the ingenuity of the people who erected them. The most prominent work in the area is known as El Castillo, or Great Temple of Kukul Can, which rises more than one hundred feet as a great pyramid. Up the side of this temple are wide steps; on the north there are 103, each one thirty-seven feet broad. These ascend at an angle of forty-five degrees. They are flanked by enormous balustrades sculptured in the likeness of the plumed serpent, the head resting on the ground and the tail rearing itself to the top of the stair. This edifice was erected during the period of the Aztec dominance.

Ask For BIG HARVESTER OVERALLS

89c 69c
For Men For Boys

Big Harvester Overalls in 2.20 water treated blue denim and express stripe are now offered to you at a money saving price. A quality material, design and workmanship that will please every man and boy. Sizes for children from two, and for men who wear up to size forty-two.

Ask Your Dealer to Show
You the new Big Harvester
Overalls at Saving Prices

Made in Salt Lake City by
Z. C. M. I. Clothing Factory
"Keep Home Folks at Work"



NEW THRILLING CONCESSIONS

More beautiful and exciting than ever. New Roller Coaster, largest in the West. New Fun House, New Scooters, are among the thrills that await you. Be sure to visit Saltair.

M.I.A. Day, Fri. June 10

Saltair

Two fine motor highways—electric trains every 45 minutes

MODERNIZE YOUR HOME WITH *Natural* GAS

With spring, comes the urge to clean up, renovate, re-equip, or replace old equipment. MODERNIZE—and here is an attractive opportunity to modernize your home with Natural Gas appliances and service. Consider the following offers and the small investment required, to bring to your home clean Natural Gas Cooking, Refrigeration and Water Heating.

1. **AUTOMATIC COOKING:** Only \$5 down will install in your kitchen one of the Modern Automatic Natural Gas Ranges—in modernistic designs and colors you've seen on display, with insulated ovens, improved burners, oven control dials and smokeless, sliding broilers. Our monthly budget payment plan makes it easy to pay the balance and payments are very small because prices are extremely low.

2. **AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATION:** Only \$5 down will place Electrolux, the gas refrigerator in your home—and you may have 24 months to pay the balance. The magic refrigerator with no machinery or moving parts—absolutely no noise—with operating cost but a few cents a day.

3. **AUTOMATIC HOT WATER:** We will install an Automatic Natural Gas Water Heater in your home to take care of your requirements and supply you with day and night instant hot water service for only \$5 down, with very small monthly payments. You may have 24 months to pay the balance if you wish.

We urge you to investigate promptly at your Natural Gas Company. If you take advantage of these three offers now, you can secure Natural Gas Cooking, Refrigeration, and Water Heating for an immediate expenditure of only \$15 down, and enjoy the cleanliness, comfort, health and happiness Natural Gas service will bring into your home.

Remember, when Natural Gas is used for all cooking, refrigeration, water heating and hot water, it COSTS LESS THAN UNDER ANY OTHER PLAN. Call at your Natural Gas Company today for details.



The Ideal Fuel

UTAH GAS & COKE CO.
OGDEN GAS CO.
WASATCH GAS CO.

The most beautiful of the groups of buildings in this city is known as the "Temple of the Warriors." Recently the Carnegie Institution published two large, beautifully illustrated volumes devoted entirely to this temple.

Near El Castillo is the great ball court which is 272 feet long and 119 feet wide. It was the scene of official spectacles, probably ball games and ceremonial activities of various kinds. It is thought that the court would seat about 5,000 persons.

ONE of the most interesting parts of the old city is El Caracol, or "The House of the Snail," which is believed to have served as an astronomical observatory. It stands about seventy-five feet above the plain on a base consisting of two terraces and it looks something like a modern astronomical observatory.

When we climb to the top of El Castillo and look around we see dozens of structures, some of which are now only in the first stages of excavation. Beyond these there are many mounds of earth and elevations covered by trees. When these are excavated they will doubtless disclose many other noteworthy places. As we look off to one side we see the great sacred well which originally was doubtless used as a source of water but which in the later period was employed in a ceremonial in which beautiful maidens were sacrificed to the deities. It is said that when some great favor was desired the natives would dress a maiden in costly jewelry and take her to a platform over the well. From this she would be dropped about seventy feet into the water, which itself is about seventy feet deep. This well, or cenote of sacrifice, is a natural hole in the limestone about 180 feet in diameter. As we go over to the well and look down into it we can imagine something of the scenes of that by-gone day.

Modern dredgings have taken from the well a great quantity of jewelry which was doubtless part of the ornaments used in these sacrificial ceremonies. In this same vicinity we visited a number of other natural wells; some of these are at present used as sources of water. The depth to water in these wells seems to remain at about the same level throughout the year.

AFTER we spend several hours observing these marvelous old structures and walk for miles through the city looking at the many kinds of buildings of which it was composed we cannot help but be deeply affected. And so after we have eaten our supper in the neat little Maya house where we find lodging we set out in the evening and climb to the top of El Castillo to look over the city in the moonlight. The moon comes up out of the jungle and as it rises higher and higher and the long shadows pull themselves back under the trees, we lose all consciousness of the passage of time and try to reconstruct in our minds some of the activities that happened in this vicinity during the many centuries that the land was occupied by these people who built so well.

The work of the scientists who have spent so many years trying to unravel the mystery of these people is useful in helping us to fill in gaps as we sit in the moonlight looking over the impressive ruins and the jungles which surround them. The scientists have not entirely solved the problem, however, and there is nothing to prevent our doing a little dreaming on our own account and trying to fill in some of the missing records. Our dreaming leads us to think of ancestors, migrations, of the rise and fall of kingdoms, of decisive battles and of wandering remnants of races.

After visiting this great city of Chichen Itza we must reconstruct our ideas of the aborigines of America—at least if these ideas have been formed only by observation of the Indian of the north land. We must recognize that in ages past great nations rose and flourished and they erected structures that are marvels even in the modern world. All of these things have a special fascination to us who are interested in Book of Mormon lands.

"Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindness;

For they have been ever of old. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy mercy remember thou me."

—Psalm.

“Here Comes the Bride”

Continued from
page 475

and unnecessary pre-nuptial entertainments. Great rounds of parties—gastromonical feasts of salads and ice cream—often cause a bride to start married life with a bad case of indigestion and frazzled nerves. Why go to such extremes? The bride has the right to give expression to her wishes and desires, and she should control the situation. Only her most intimate friends should entertain for her, and then in a manner suited to her circumstances, her time, and her convenience.

Many brides are putting “thumbs down” on the present vogue of giving “Showers”—and rightly so. “Kitchen showers” have been very popular. But why should a bride want her friends to furnish her kitchen? To most brides, a kitchen is, for a time at least, her experimental laboratory, and she should have the joy of equipping it herself according to her needs and her tastes. Intimate friends enjoy adding a gift to the Bridal Trousseau something they know the bride needs and will enjoy, and if they wish to join together and make the giving an event by calling it a “shower” well and good. But the present mode of giving “showers” to which mere acquaintances are bidden, thereby forcing a gift from one who would not otherwise have given, is in very bad taste. Gifts entail obligations and no bride should begin her married life laden with gifts and accepted courtesies that she cannot hope to return.

The Bridal Trousseau

GENERALLY speaking a bride should have enough clothing to last her throughout the first year.—It is impossible to state just how many articles her wardrobe should contain, because so many things must be taken into consideration. The amount of money she has to spend—how and where she is to live, and her husband's position. However, no matter where she may live a few good things made of beautiful material are in better taste than a number of cheaper things which will soon grow shabby.

Hope chests are no longer the mode. Styles in household furnishings change too often for the modern girl to do much accumulating before the day is set. She should plan, however, on a small savings account with which to buy her linen, when the need comes, as the old-fashioned idea of the bride supplying the household linen is still followed.

Advice to the Bride

THE so-called “homely advice” that is usually offered the bride by her

family and well meaning friends, is for the most part a wasted gesture. In the first place each generation must face different conditions, and in the second place youth insists on acquiring its own experience. Training for marriage must begin at birth. Any last moment grooming avails little. But given the right premise—and with a pattern of the ideal before her the girl of today can be trusted to work out her own problems.

Your Opportunity

EX-CEL-CIS SCHOOL OF

BEAUTY CULTURE

221-223 South West Temple

Salt Lake City, Utah

The most efficient teachers
Latest equipment, and every convenience for the advancement of students.
25% Reduction on Tuition
Commissions paid on work after the fourth month

Centers in 45 States

THE ONLY SCHOOL IN THE WEST

HAVING A LICENSED

ELECTROLYSIS
(Removing of superfluous hair, warts and moles)

Fill in Coupon, for further information

Name

Address

- - Announcing - - SUMMER TRAINING

Classes Begin June 6

SPECIAL summer courses in business training will be offered by L. D. S. BUSINESS COLLEGE this year, for ambitious young people in the following groups:

High School Graduates. Finishing courses with the assistance of our Employment Department for those who have taken commercial subjects in high school. Regular complete business courses for those who wish to begin in June rather than September. Intensive summer course for those planning to attend college or university in the fall.

College Students and Graduates. Business training will give “market value” to your college education. Subjects will be arranged to coordinate with previous training and plans for the future.

Teachers from both rural and city schools. Business training will give you earning power during summer vacations, or prepare you for a business career.

You'll Enjoy Your
Training at L. D. S.
Business College. Cool,
comfortable classrooms
are provided.

Unemployed Young People. Many who are now staying at home or not satisfactorily employed can begin their preparation for business employment this summer.

For complete information write, phone or call at our office.

L.D.S. Business College

**NEW EVIDENCE FOR THE
BOOK OF MORMON**

Is given in the New Book, entitled
"THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES"

It explains the connection between the Great Pyramid of Egypt and the Pyramids and Peoples of Ancient America, proving the latter's knowledge of the Messiah and their use of Horses and Elephants. Shows Diagram of Prophetic Dates and explains Mayan Calendar.

Printed in English or German,
Postpaid 35c
Sold by Deseret Book Co. and
PYRAMID PRESS

609 S. 2nd East, Salt Lake City
Publishers of "The Last Days,"
"Opening of the Seven Seals,"
"John Stucki, Handcart Pioneer,"
etc.

**for REAL
ECONOMY--
PAINT YOUR
HOME
BENNETT'S**

**Paint Products**

**Pure Paint—Gloss Interior
Finish—Quick Enamel**
Protect all surfaces against
the ravages of time

**BENNETT GLASS &
PAINT COMPANY**

61-65 W. First South

Dealers Throughout Utah, South-
ern Idaho and Neighboring States

BE INDEPENDENT

No Other Vocation So Profitable!

ENROLL NOW

For a Complete Course at the

Quish School of Beauty Culture

The Best in the West

304-9 Ezra Thompson Bldg.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

For Further Information
and Catalog Call
Wasatch 7560 or
Fill in This
Coupon

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____

El Godmother

After frantic hours he slept again, too weary even to cry for Mark, with only long sobs to break the regularity of his breathing.

Rachel was on her knees beside her own white bed, imploring, beseeching; groping for the unfamiliar words of prayer in which to couch her plea. Then she went to bed and, with a pillow over her cheek, wept until it was quite morning without once wondering why she was weeping.

SHE finished her work at the office early the next afternoon. She wanted to hurry back to Victor. She wanted to load her arms with all the things she knew could never buy his love, and put her fingers through his curls very gently, when he was sleeping and would not know it was she.

Iris had stared at her solemnly over the breakfast table. Was it Victor's illness that had brought that wide and saddened look to her haunting eyes—or had she, too, seen Rachel as she sped, warm and sheltered, past their little band?

Victor had wakened feverish and hoarse. A doctor had been summoned, but Rachel had not been there for his arrival. Now she wanted to fly faster than wings could carry her to get to him again. Another cab would be a real extravagance, but she decided to take it.

Before she had risen for her hat, Andrew came in. He wore his love for her self-consciously, all over his face.

"I've a surprise for you, Sweet-heart," he said. "I'm sure you will be pleased."

I know what it is, Rachel told herself, it's a staggering diamond, and a rhapsodic betrothal dinner lasting hours and hours.

"Tonight, Andrew? Might we possibly save it until tomorrow night? I was just ready to leave."

He looks, thought Rachel, like an archbishop who has been asked to take a gallery seat in church.

She found at length that he could not and would not wait, without being forcibly convinced that anything could possibly be more important in the life of the

future Mrs. Andrew Wickenham than the earnest rites that would prove she was engaged.

SHE arranged a limp green hat over the shining waves of her hair, and allowed him to place her coat about her shoulders, kissing him twice rather absently. She reached for the green orchid he had bought for her that noon, and just then realized that she was on her way to their betrothal dinner, and that after she had once let him slip the diamond on her finger, it would be a very troublesome business to give it back to him.

She was quite certain that she did not want to marry anyone else, but she was a little short of being certain that she wanted to marry at all. She knew that she was not entirely the same Rachel she had been the year before, and the year before that; but whether she wanted to go on changing, or to revert elegantly to her recent self, she could not at once decide.

Unable to think of anything more original than a splitting headache, (which was probably fortunate, for headaches, unlike most myths, may not be disbelieved by well-bred people), and promising faithfully to sleep ten hours and stay home tomorrow if necessary, but to save tomorrow evening at all other costs, she was able to escape at last.

ON the way home, she decided to acknowledge squarely to herself that marrying Andrew at once would finally annihilate the last fragments of what had lately come to feel very much like herself, and would build on to her new members which would require the same self-conscious balance and continuous adjustment as a false nose. She had also to acknowledge, however, that refusing Andrew at once would be like kicking a fine ladder from beneath her feet; and that a false nose, any way you look at it, is better than no nose at all.

Victor was still shockingly ill, with vermilion smears across his cheeks and a dull, glazed, fitting, glance. Toward nightfall he began to whimper and then to cry.

"I want the little houses. Go get the little houses!"

"He's been asking for them all day," said Mrs. Blue. "I wish Mr. Mark would come."

"What is it he wants?" demanded Rachel. "If you know what it is, let me get it for him at once."

"It's Mr. Mark's little houses downstairs in his work room. But he keeps the door locked when he's away, so I couldn't get in, even if I felt I should without his giving permission."

"Bother permission!" Rachel cried, as Victor's plaintive wail soared out again. "I'll get in if I have to kick the door down!"

She dashed down the stairs and out into the cool, sharp dusk. The basement door was locked but she found a window that could be opened. Several fingernails were bruised and broken, and every hair-pin gone before she had scrambled under the briery vines and dropped to the floor inside. Cobwebs clung to her cheeks and neck, but the gesture that brushed them aside was an unthinking one. Blinking and groping she found a light and moved to the corner where the little shop had been.

In spite of the urgency behind her headlong trip, Rachel stood transfixed for many minutes before the thing she saw, without a single thought or definite emotion—only a welling-up inside of her formless self, a solemnity and an ecstasy.

THERE were the little houses—a whole city of them—fashioned of plaster and wood and pebbles, in colors of quiet music. They had such startling, stirring beauty as human eyes could scarcely comprehend. Set in groves and gardens, along little streets that might lead anywhere, they offered shining proof of all the things that disenchanted hearts deny.

Rachel reached out her hand, but even Victor's cries could not make her touch a single wall.

It was for Mark, who came in then, casually to select two or three and start away with them.

"Stop, Mark, a minute, please. Tell me what they are. And how did they come here?"

"Why, I made them," he informed her vaguely. "Sort of a contest for a model town. It's almost finished now."

So this was how he had been spending his "leisure time!" He

We Make Loveliness Lovelier
GO TO

MITCHELL'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

For a Permanent Wave That You Will Like—From \$3.00 to \$6.50

Only best supplies used—Every wave guaranteed, and prices include shampoo and finger wave—An additional shampoo and finger wave with Permanent Waves, \$4.00 and over.

FINGER WAVING—50c Long Hair Dried
35c Short Hair Dried, 25c Not Dried
MARCELLING 50c

Call Was. 10216 for Appointment
Medical Arts Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah
When you come to Salt Lake, please to make our place your headquarters.

Old Mill Club

EVERY NIGHT
except Mondays
and Sundays.

"Most Romantic Dance
Place in America"

dancing

SALT LAKE CITY

No More Shaving! No Razor! No Soap!



1. EXPECTATION!

2. APPLICATION!

3. REALIZATION!

1
2 and 3
the beard is off
without
using a razor

Sensational Discovery NOW MAKES SHAVING UNNECESSARY!

Think of it—the quickest and slickest, closest and smoothest "shave" you ever had—without using a razor! A face so smooth you never knew you had such soft skin! Instead of shaving every day use this delightful discovery two or three times a week. It "breaks" the whiskers off slightly, below the skin while a razor cuts them off above the surface. You just cannot believe it till you try it for yourself.

Silver Medal. Endorsed by authorities abroad and United States
PERFECTLY HARMLESS

"SHAVIX" The FACIAL HAIR Remover

The only hair remover applied swiftly and easily with a brush. Just follow the simple instructions. \$1.00 package lasts from one to two months.

INTERNATIONAL TRADE SERVICE,
11 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y., Dept. 666
Please send a large box of "SHAVIX" and a special fibre brush. I enclose \$1 (or will pay \$1.20 on delivery). "SHAVIX" is fully guaranteed.

Name

Address

SPECIAL OFFER TO AGENTS

SWIM at BECKS Hot Springs

By State Test the Cleanest
and Purest water in the
West.

FOR
DANCING PARTIES
CALL WAS. 6456



Whether it's a big job or a little one, you'll get the best service and the best work in our big, modern commercial printing plant. Ask our representative to quote on your next job.

Business and Personal Stationery
Business Forms . . . Hand Bills
Booklets . . . all kinds of binding
Wedding Stationery

The Deseret News Press

29 Richards Street
Salt Lake City, Utah



must have devoted months, perhaps years, to the arduous and beautiful labor! Now, with sure prescience, Rachel knew the glory they would later bring to Mark.

She remained unmoving while he went away to take the little houses up to Victor. She hoped he would come back. When it was quite clear that he did not mean to, she darkened the room and slowly walked upstairs.

"You'll win, of course," she told him later, after she had made him outline all the smallest points of this dream he had been working on so long.

Victor was sleeping overhead, the little houses close beside him on a table.

"If I do," said Mark's low, ringing voice, "we'll be an adequately wealthy family."

Why did this misty veil smart in her eyes? Was she included in that startling word? Was his forgiveness won as easily as that? And if it was—?

She thought in a panic, if he should ask me to marry him now, I'd be likely to say yes. I mustn't let him.

Yet the thought suffused her with a warmth and sweetness, and she dared to let it linger.

RACHEL turned her face to him, unable now to speak. She knew that both her smooth white cheeks were smeared with dirt, and that her loosened hair tumbled untidily all over her head. But she knew, too, that her eyes must be very like they were six years ago, and she turned her face up to him until he met her gaze.

She was aware that he was the only person she had ever known at whom she could look squarely, continuously, without an inane need to laugh or speak or even alter the expression of her eyes. His left elbow was thrown across the mantel. She noted the familiar pattern of the old gray tweed, and saw that he was idly twisting threads from its somewhat threadbare cuff. She was unreasonably glad to recognize the suit and the senseless gesture. It made her feel companionably walled in.

"You can move back home now if you like, Ray," he informed her surprisingly. "Dorothy will be back next month, and Mrs. Blue has agreed to take charge until then."

"But I don't want to move back right now," she heard herself protesting.

"I'm sorry, I thought you would. In fact, your tenants are moving, and I've not tried to let the place again."

"Why should you?" Stupidly, she could think of nothing to say, and he did not reply.

His words, then, had held no lovely meaning for her. Idiotic to have imagined for a moment that they had! She could smile, now, at her romantic foolishness, but she could not stem a flooding sense of loss.

THE firelight shone warmly red alike upon them both. Rachel wanted to prolong this curiously painful hour for an indefinite space. Her roving eyes caught the gaudy flash of a tall geranium flower. She had despised this weakness Mrs. Blue had shown for potted plants in all the windows. Now she wanted, for a moment only, to lay her cheek against those mocking petals, regardless of their laughter. She wanted to walk humbly through all the rooms and beg a secret pardon of all that they contained. Her home no longer!

"I'm in the most amazing mood tonight," she said.

"It will pass; you've been excited," his reply came almost reassuringly.

"Let's celebrate it while it's here."

"How?"

"Let's talk," suggested Rachel. "We haven't for so long."

"Let's do," he acquiesced with ready politeness. "What about?"

"I've behaved abominably this year, Mark. I'd love to have you tell me, if you could, that I might be forgiven."

"You've had a difficult year, my dear, completely out of your element. And of course there's not the slightest call for me to forgive anything."

"Perhaps I've been out of my element, Mark, and maybe I've just begun to find it. I've changed. Do you think I could somehow change enough to be really like one of you all?"

"Don't try. It would be sure to bring down the wrath of that fairy godmother you told me of one day. Once you've cast your lot with her, she'll own you all your life."

He did not love her! He did not love her! And now she knew in terror how greatly she loved him!

"She won't! She can't! I've given her up. She was cheating me all along. She's—she's an old witch in disguise, Mark, and I've found her out at last. She locked me up within myself as if I were a jail! I want to be free—to give with all my heart—to love without a thought of self—"

"I think you will never love anyone very deeply," he said, in his incomparably stirring voice. "You've guessed that love is a flame that eats you alive, and your admiration for ordered surfaces is far greater than any curiosity as to what might be found in the embers."

RACHEL was on her feet, a strange, dishevelled figure, blazing, beseeching. "Mark! Are you going to make me grovel on my knees? Are you inhuman? I tell you I don't want those shining surfaces! There's nothing underneath. I want to live and feel and suffer with the rest of you! I want to learn to pray again. I want to be a person children love. Mark, tell me, don't you think I might get back again to—little Denny Moore's Rachel? Do you think Victor could ever come to want me near him that way?"

"It would take a long time, dear. You've so much to undo. And so much to sacrifice. Are you quite sure that this is not a passing mood?"

"Oh, so sure, Mark! And you must help me, show me how! Can you forget all that's happened, and go on being my friend?"

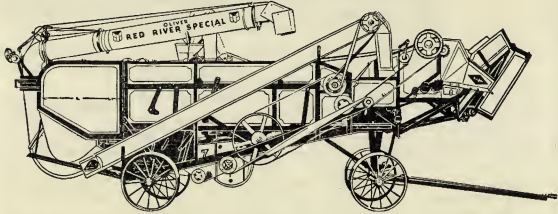
"Forget? I want to remember, always. I glory in you, dear!"

He drew her to him gently, almost reverently. Then, all the words he'd left unspoken for so long, Mark said to her that night.

END



EXTRA MEASURE In Grain—In Value



THE OLIVER RED RIVER SPECIAL

With: The Famous 4 Threshermen—the Big Cylinder, the Man Behind the Gun, the Steel Winged Beater, and the Beating Shakers—the greatest combination of machinery ever devised for getting the grain from the straw.

Hart Special Feeders and Grain Weighers.

Hyatt Roller Bearings at every Main Bearing Point.

Weatherproof Fiber Pulleys on every high speed drive.

Bridge Truss Construction—Alemite-Zerk Lubrication.

New Balance—New Smoothness—New Freedom From Vibration

Each year, as the Red River Special has been improved and refined, it has been worked closer to perfection. Today, you find the machine with the big, heavy, accurately balanced cylinder setting the pace—a thresher that is startling in its smooth operation and freedom from vibration, that is quick in its threshing and long in its life.

See Your Oliver Dealer

See your Oliver Dealer, or check the coupon below for the size or model of the machinery that interests you.



OLIVER

Check in the square opposite the tool that interests you—fill in your name and address—clip the coupon and send to MOUNTAIN STATES IMPLEMENT CO., Ogden, Utah.

Name

R. D. City State



Threshers

☐ 22 x 36 ☐ 28 x 46

☐ 32 x 56

☐ Rice ☐ Bean



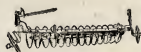
Combines

☐ Model A 10 ft. cut

☐ Model B 12 ft. cut

☐ Model D 16 ft. cut

☐ Model F 20 ft. cut



☐ One-Way Disc Plow

☐ Fellovator

Tractor Plows

☐ 5 Base ☐ 4 Base

☐ 3 Base ☐ 2 Base

☐ Big Base



☐ Row Crop Tractor

☐ Row Crop Equipment

☐ 18-28 Tractor

☐ 28-44 Tractor

☐ Orchard Tractor



Hay Tools

☐ Side Delivery Rake

☐ Sulky Dump Rake

☐ Loader

☐ Mower

IE-6

-let's talk it over

"Reading maketh a full man; conference a ready man; and writing an exact man. And therefore, if a man write little, he had need have a great memory; if he confer little, he had need have a great wit; and if he read little, he had need have much cunning, to seem to know that he doth not."—Francis Bacon. (1561-1626)

Criticism By permission we are printing a few lines of criticism from Stowworthy of England. These lines were aimed at a poem, "A British War Cemetery in France," by John R. Talmage. We print them because they may prove helpful to struggling poets.

"I have never met you," the letter reads, "but have heard of you and was interested in your poem of the *Era* for January. Do not mind if I write patronizingly? The habit is on me, and I cannot help it. Take heart from the response your poem brings and know my opinion of the usual run of poetry in the *Era* is not high.

"My opinion of you, I must admit, was the same until I read the last two stanzas. I had not experienced that poetry before in the *Era*. . . . There was promise in the picture of birds of England flying south across the fields of France and singing to the dead the land they died for. There was, if it were original, the germ of a poem which in mature hands would grow to merit the anthologies.

" . . . They (young poets) cannot always view their works impersonally for just a minute, to see what may be wrong with them. And the 'dogs' they try their poems on wag their tails and are really interested—because, more likely than not, they love them. Not the poems, but the poets. That is a real difficulty.

" . . . I do not need to tell you that most poems by beginners lack polish, the variety of polishing off that is done with a knife. But I am going to suggest that you lop off all but the last two verses in your poem."

Some trite expressions the critic pointed out: "Row on row," "mute eloquence," "verdant turf," "England's isle," "valiant sons," "England's vast domains," . . . Here are a few archaic forms not in good favor today: "o'er," "Aye," "Ye," "abounds," "olden," "e'er."

"One bad case of tautology is: 'and did die.' Your ear was asleep when you wrote: 'future world from War's harsh sound,' and how you stumbled when this came, 'Altered somehow, by subtle power of mystery deep.' That deep was tacked on anyway—to fill out the line. Now, except to say that I think sincerely that your idea is the equal of Rupert Brooke's, 'If I should die, I will quit.'

"I have cut deep; I hope the patient patient will recover. I think you will, to give me more poems to criticize and admire."

↑ ↑ ↑

Leaders Introduced Every month the *Era* finds in our home people who are very appreciative of its contents. The article "Greatness in Men" seems to introduce us to the authorities of the Church whom we might never meet personally."

Rulon G. Stirland.

↑ ↑ ↑

Reno, Nevada.

Prompt Service Appreciated Today in the mail came three back numbers of the *Era* in immediate response to our request for copies we missed due to absence from our Reno address. May we take this opportunity to express appreciation—both for the prompt service and the splendidly interesting and inspirational works contained between the covers of our own publication? The cover designs come in for their share of praise, too. Especially appealing was the sunset on Utah Lake—a breath and spirit of "Home". . . .

Sincerely,

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Hacking.

Certainly, Mr. and Mrs. Hacking, you may tell us nice things about the magazine.

↑ ↑ ↑

Timely Material Those who submit timely material—material which ought to appear during a certain month—should have it in the *Improvement Era* office as early as possible, three months ahead of the month in which it should appear, if that is practicable. For instance,

Thanksgiving material should be coming in now; Christmas material during the next few months.

↑ ↑ ↑

"Eternal Sleep" Under the heading "Transferred" you record the death of young Elder Mervin A. Proctor," a subscriber writes, "and then go on to say that his body 'will be left on the islands to rest in eternal slumber.' In a sense, that word 'eternal' was not a good word to use in that place, we admit. We believe in the resurrection—certainly!

↑ ↑ ↑

Motion Pictures As this issue of the *Era* is about ready to go to press, the same old problem lifts its head and makes a face at the editors: too much material; what do you want left out? It can't be the last part of a serial; since Flag Day comes in June the flag article must go in; "Greatness in Men" is watched for everywhere; a few stories must go to repay the patience of those who let us use May fiction space for Missionary material. That leaves—let's see—"Glancing Through," which can rest until Fall; and the Movie Page, which can wait.

But since there is a little space in the back, why not talk movies over here? There was a ballot sheet in last month's *Era*, you may remember, and the early returns indicate a wide and varied taste in picture entertainment. The public enjoys different types of pictures, but whatever the type, it must be well done. Whether it is mystery, romance, comedy or tragedy, the story must be well written and interpreted in a believable way.

REVIEWS OF CURRENT FILMS

County Fair: Family. A Kentucky thoroughbred wins a race in spite of crookedness and treachery. Well directed, colorful picture, with fine humor and high entertainment value for all.

Cry of the World: Adults and Young Adults. Beginning with a prologue showing scenes from "What Price Glory," this picture presents the factors which have led to the political and economic situation of today. It is interesting, instructive and impressive. Too mature for children.

Destry Rides Again: Family. False testimony sends a young Westerner to prison, but a pardon by the Governor gives him a chance to clear himself and bring the perjurers to justice. Fine riding and the intelligence of the horse, Tony, make a very good picture.

Gow: Adults and Young Adults. Scenes of breath-taking beauty, views of strange rituals of the head hunters of the western Pacific furnish entertainment, education and thrills.

Igaloo: Family. Filmed in an Eskimo village, this is a thrilling picture of the life of the people of the north.

Miss Pinkerton: Adults and Young Adults. This picture offers good entertainment because of its well-developed mystery and direction. Excellent characterizations by entire cast.

Night Court: Adults and Young Adults. Night Court is a tense, gripping drama of corruption in the courts, and a powerful plea for cleaning up police departments. A production of unusual merit.

Successful Calamity: Adults and Young Adults. George Arliss comes again in a delightful picture which is distinguished through the artistry of the cast, director and producer. A man of wealth announces his financial failure to test his wife and grown children. Amusing in places, it is sincere and believable.

Symphony of Six Million: Family. A young surgeon turns from his practice among the poor to the rich. Unhappiness follows until a childhood sweetheart is the means of taking him back to the work he loves. Full of human interest, well directed and well acted.

Young America: Adults and Young Adults. A convincing story of a misunderstood boy who finally comes under the attention of an understanding judge. The story is good and well presented, and the impression is most worthwhile.



You enjoy the invigoration of *fresh air* ...
 Give your car the benefits of
**FRESH
 GASOLINE**

Once again Pep 88 offers you up-to-the-minute advantages. Every gallon you buy is fresh!

What does freshness mean in gasoline? Just this:

Full-strength . . . no loss of "snap" and "go" . . . highest possible efficiency in your motor!

And this is why: Gasoline is a highly volatile substance. It evaporates rapidly. If allowed to stand, it quickly loses much of its important vitality.

Therefore, the sooner you get gasoline after it is refined, the better.

Pep 88 comes to your service station days sooner than any gasoline not made in this region. It is that much fresher. The nearness of our refinery makes it possible for you to have the freshest gasoline on the market when you buy Pep 88.

If you are not now using Pep 88, just try it. Give your car the benefits of a really fresh gasoline.

PEP 88

The FRESH, FULL-STRENGTH Gasoline

Manufactured and Guaranteed by
 Utah Oil Refining Company

On the Air . . . KSL, every Thursday evening at 8:15, a carefree program of variety music. KDYL, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening at 7:15, Rajput, Hindu Secret Service Agent.



Life's

Events

To Love, To Honor and Protect



¶ Love comes as one of nature's gifts. Honor follows in the footsteps of devotion. Protection is inspired by affection, but must be applied by effort. Beneficial Life Insurance is the essential element for complete protection. ¶ The three constitute wedded bliss, which continues only when your house is in order. The great venture, along the path of life, should be well planned in advance, to assure a successful journey of happiness. ¶ Today's financial conditions have proved that one must prepare for the future. It has also shown that Life Insurance alone has maintained a value of 100 cents on the dollar and payable "right now." ¶ Every Beneficial Policyholder has an interest in the company and shares in the net earnings each year. ¶ That's why Beneficial Life Insurance Is Better.



BENEFICIAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

DIRECTORS
 HEBER J. GRANT, PRESIDENT
 A. W. IVINS, 1ST VICE PRESIDENT
 JOS. F. SMITH

HOME OFFICE: SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
 E. T. RALPHS
 GENERAL MANAGER

DIRECTORS
 GEO. J. CANNON, 2ND VICE PRESIDENT
 A. B. C. OHLSON, SECRETARY
 B. F. GRANT
 DAVID O. MCKAY